The Weekly Post.

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SOME CHRISTMAS POETRY

A CHRISTMAS POEM.

FOR TO-DAY.

When back we look o'er Eighteen hundred years,
All faintly seen through mist and shadow of earth,
In brightness robed, a Seraph form appears,
With glorious tidings of Messiah's birth.

And while with hearts as glad to-day we hear,
As we in childhood listened to each word
That told the wondrous story, year by year
In Christian lands and Christian dwellings heard:

Yet with our joy a solemn sadness blends;
And ever and anon afar we gaze,
And view the earth, to its remotest ends,
Enveloped still in sin's bewildering haze.

Lo! darkness, thicker than Egyptian, now
Covers the Gentile world: the nations vast,
To wood and stone in homage blindly bow,
As in the deepest night of ages past.

No King a sceptre sways on Judah's throne,
And Israel wanders, scattered far and wide;
Their Prince despised, rejected by His own,
Who live as if for them "no Christ had died."

What of the ransomed flock, the Church of God,
The fair and spotless Bride, the favored one,
Bought from among all nations, with the blood
Of the Eternal well-beloved Son?

The gold is dim, the most fine gold is changed
Defiled in dust the robes with needle wrought!
And Zion is from early love estranged,
Nor mourns her state—alas! she knows it not.

From olden paths so many turn aside,
And unbelief flows in a widening stream;
O why did thoughtless men at first divide
The sacred vesture woven without seam?

It is not strange that 'mid the clash of "swords
Wrought out of iron creeds," when many do
But darken counsel by ill-spoken words,
The false should be mistaken for the true.

Nor is it strange that earnest Christian men,
With vision dimmed, read promise of an hour
When Christ shall surely come to earth again,
Shall come in royal state, with kingly power;

His truth to publish and His laws maintain,
And to Himself the people all subdue;
And in His peaceful and triumphant reign,
Convert the Gentile, and recall the Jew.

Delusive dream—though beautiful indeed;—
The danger 'neath the loveliness concealed,
The plants which spring from Error's poisonous seed,
Their deadly fruit in season due shall yield.

And much they err, who error would oppose
With some feared truth in borrowed colors drest;
Unvarnished truth shall win, that boldly goes
Forth to the conflict at the Lord's behest.

Watchman, on Zion's wall, to us declare
If thou canst yet afar discern the light
Of breaking day! What seest thou? Beware!
The morning cometh? Cometh too, the night

And though it that longed for day is hastening on—
In prophecy foretold, in covenant sworn—
The dreariest watch must still precede the dawn,
And usher in the bright Millenial morn.

God's Word and Spirit yet His power shall show,
With rays life-giving to dispel sin's gloom;
And soon in thirsty lands may waters flow:
And soon in desert wilds the rose may bloom.

To Zion the redeemed returning then,
"Glory to God" with gladsome voice shall sing
While angel bands respond; "Good will to men:"
And earth and Heaven rejoicing, crown their King.

BEAVER FALLS, PA. S. C.

[Written for The Pittsburgh Post.]

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY R. M. M'LURE.

Hail, happy Christmas! Glorious day,
That gave to earth a God and Lord!
Hail, Jesus! Son of Mary! Thou
Who art the Light, the Truth, the Word!

Thou wert from all eternity!
Ere hills were heaved or oceans spread;
Ere yon blue sky was gemed with stars,
Or darkness from wide chaos sped.

This day, we celebrate Thy faith
With spirit songs, with praise of psalms;
Oh, let the great, glad tidings fly
From northern lakes to southern palms.

God wrought these things in time gone by;
He with us now triumphant is;
From heaven He sent His only Son
To bring all home to eternal bliss.

Hail, Christmas morn! God bless us all;
A benizon for earth and sea:
All hail, oh Jesus! God's own Son!
Who cam'st to set His children free.

The world goes on, the busy world,
By science' laws, for these, for them—
Then praise and worship—ever bow,
To Him, "The Star of Bethlehem."

The sky, the stars, great oceans, streams,
To Thy will bow, or sleep, or run;
Till this world blends with other spheres;
This life and all creation done.

Oh, mystery! Oh, things unknown!
'Tis all we mortals ere can do;
To know Thee, Savior; God alone,
And worship, knowing Thee but true!

Butler, Pa., December 25, 1878.

THE MOURNER'S CHRISTMAS.

How shall we greet thee, Christmastide? Our
hearts are aching yet:
Thy smiling mirth and gladsome songs so far
from us are set,
That even while thy bells resound beneath the
tranquil skies,
The empty seat, the new-made grave, fresh in
our thoughts arise!

We twine our shining ivy-wreath and clustered
holly spray,
And pass our Christmas greetings round; but
many a voice to-day
Is tremulous with hidden grief, and tears unseen
are shed,
Alas, our Christmas joy is dimmed with sorrow
for the dead!

Through all the dull routine of life 'tis hard to
struggle on,
When those we loved and trusted in are from
our path-way gone;
It seemed we scarcely knew their worth—but,
oh, the world is wide
And drearier than it used to be since these, our
dear ones, died!

The old familiar Christmas songs, the bells that
gayly ring,
Have each an undertone of woe beyond imagining;
For every joyful note awakes, with bitterness
untold,
Some memory of the hopes we shared with them
in days of old.

Sweet chimes, your music thrills us through—we
know not why we weep;
Earth's melody or discord ne'er can break our
loved ones' sleep;
For us the burdened days shall come, the trials
and the cares
Of Life shall press upon our hearts, but endless
peace is theirs.

'Tis well to know that they have found relief
from human pain;
The weary feet are resting now, the throbbing
heart and brain
Have gained at last the long sought calm this
troublous life denied—
Oh, then let us rejoice for them this holy Christmastide!

Poor mourning heart, not all in vain thy lonely
grief shall be,
For Christmas hath a joy in store, a gift reserved for thee—
The deep, unchanging love of those whom Death has purified,
The peace that passeth knowledge, comes to us at Christmastide.

The treasured soul that passed away hath left a shining light
To guide us o'er the stormy seas, to steer our course aright;
And when the links that bind our souls to earth are wholly riven,
God grant us all to meet and know our precious ones in Heaven!

CHRISTMAS.

On the Swiss mountains, when I wandered there,
In the Wild, awful passes, all alone,
A little cross of iron, cold and bare,
Rose oft before me from some wayside stone.
Strange, uncouth names they bore—a holy sign
Traced by rude hands upon a rustic scroll,
And, blotted by the snows, a piteous line,
Begging our prayers for the poor sleeper's soul.

Some traveler it was, perchance, whose doom
The torrent or the avalanche had sped;
Mayhap was buried there some peasant, whom
The hunted chamois o'er the cliff had led.
His simple thoughts had never crossed the sea
From whose far borders to his grave I came,
Yet, as a brother, called he unto me,
And my heart's echo gave him back the name

Peace to thy spirit, Brother! I had felt
The quick'ning of the blood that wanderers feel
At thought of home and country. I had knelt
At altars where the nations came to kneel—
But knew I never, in its depth, till when
Thy lonely shrine besought me for my prayer,
The sense of kindred with all sons of men—
One love, one hope, God's pity everywhere!

And so thy scroll, thou gentle Christmas-tide,
Reared on the cross, high o'er the wastes of time,
Speaks to earth's pilgrims in His name who died,
Good will and peace and brotherhood sublime!
And, unto them that hail thee, chiefly worth
Are the glad wreaths that twinest round the year,
For that thou bidd'st our kindled hearts go forth,
Wherever love can warm or kindness cheer.

Up the bleak heights of daily toil we press,
Too busy with our journey and our load
To heed the hurried grasp, the brief caress,
The brother fainting on that weary road.
Then welcome to the hours and thoughts and things
That win us from ourselves a little while
To that sweet human fellowship which brings
The only human joy unstained of guile!

Baltimore Sun.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on earth, good-will to men,
From Heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled:
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world,
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sings.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong:
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest, beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

For to! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendor fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

THE WORLD FABLES.

Adapted to the Wisdom Wants of the Times.

[From the World Almanac.]

THE BOILED OWL.

A Boiled Owl, whose Imagination had peopled the Twilight Woods with Snakes, finding that Reform was Necessary, swore off, and, becoming an Apostle of Temperance, hooted thereafter at $300 a week and Expenses to Crowded Barns.

Moral—Long as the Lamp holds out to Burn, the Sinner Lecturer may Turn.

THE HEN AND THE INJUNCTION.

A Hen, having a new Egg in process of Rehearsal, being desirous of obtaining for its First Appearance the widest Publicity, consulted a wise old Rooster, who advised her to have the Egg henjoined. "But," hazarded the simple Fowl, "I want to cackle about it." "So you can, my dear," replied the Gallinaceous Patriarch; "the Injunction is to attract the Wider Audience that would not hear you cackle."

Moral—Go to the Hen, thou Dramatist; Consider her ways and Be Wise.

TALLEYRAND AND THE BANKER.

Prince Talleyrand once said, addressing the respected President of a Savings Bank:

Mon ami, you do not know how to pick oakum?"

"No, your Excellency," was the reply. "*Quelle triste vieillesse vous vous preparez!*" What a sad old age you are preparing for yourself," said the great diplomatist, with his peculiar mocking smile.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

"The balance of trade," says Mr. Stanley Jevons, in one of his recent works on "Political Economy," "is a blest barren ideality. For instance, you have a Yellow Bloodhound which you value at $1, and you export that dog with you some night as you are going out, and part with him for 75 cents, with part of which you purchase 12 schooners of beer. Returning at 2 A. M., you enter inwards at the Custom House—*i. e.*, the front door—and the returns show that you have disposed of the dog to the amount of $1, and have only brought back, therefor, nickels to the amount of 15 cents, 33.3 per cent. of which are as likely as not to be counterfeit. Such, however, is not the case, since all the facts do not appear on the Customs Registers (to the showing whereof superficial observers attach so much weight) for you have had 12 schooners of beer and a good time. Besides, you have got rid of the dog."

DOUBLE POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The Atheist that strews ashes upon the ice is nearer to the Kingdom than the Deacon who casts his Banana Peels where they may be trodden under foot by men.

Without doubt the Ingersolls of the early ages denounced the Book of Daniel as uncanonical and uninspired, as an advance puff of Darius' circus and menagerie.

In dry weather the umbrella is not without its uses—it can be put up at one's uncle's.

A moment's reflection should convince you that when you say of a stranger that you "wouldn't know him from Adam," you are wildly inaccurate. They do not dress alike.

A RESIDENT of Vinton, Ia., returned for several years his property for assessment at from $6,000 to $7,000. Now he is dead, and his administrator swears that the estate is worth $110,000, so the county brings suit for $24,250 back taxes.

NOBODY'S STORY.

FOR HOLIDAY READING.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

He lived on the bank of a mighty river, broad and deep, which was always silently rolling on to a vast undiscovered ocean. It had rolled on ever since the world began. It had changed its course sometimes, and turned into new channels, leaving its old always dry and barren; but it had ever been upon the flow, and was ever to flow until Time shall be no more. Against its strong, unfathomable stream, nothing made head. No living creature, no leaf, no particle of animate or inanimate existence, ever strayed back from the undiscovered occan. The tide of the river set resistlessly toward it, and the tide never stopped, any more than the earth stops in its circling round the sun.

He lived in a busy place, and he worked very hard to live. He had no hope of ever being rich enough to live a month without hard work, but he was quite content, God knows, to labor with a cheerful will. He was one of an immense family, all of whose sons and daughters gained their daily bread by daily work, prolonged from their rising up betimes until their lying down at night. Beyond this destiny he had no prospect, and he sought none.

There was over-much drumming, trumpeting, and speech-making, in the neighborhood where he dwelt; but he had nothing to do with that. Such clash and uproar came from the Bigwig family, at the unaccountable proceedings of which race he marveled much. They set up the strangest statues, in iron, marble, bronze, and brass, before his door, and darkened his house with the legs and tails of unsouth images of horses. He wondered what it all meant, smiled in a rough good humored way he had, and kept at his hard work.

The Bigwig family (composed of all the noisiest) had undertaken to save him the trouble of thinking for himself, and to manage him and his affairs. "Why truly," said he, "I have little time upon my hands; and if you will be so good as to take care of me in return for the money I pay over"—for the Bigwig family were not above his money—"I shall be relieved and much obliged, considering that you know best." Hence the drumming, trumpeting, and speech-making, and the ugly images of horses which he was expected to fall down and worship.

"I don't understand all this," said he, rubbing his furrowed brow confusedly. "But it has a meaning, maybe, if I could find it out."

"It means," returned the Bigwig family, suspecting something of what he said, "honor and glory in the highest, to the highest merit."

"Oh!" said he. And he was glad to hear that.

But, when he looked among the images in iron, marble, bronze, and brass, he failed to find a rather meritorious countryman of his, once the son of a Warwickshire wool-dealer, or any single countryman whomsoever of that kind. He could find none of the men whose knowledge had rescued him and his children from terrific and disfiguring disease, whose boldness had raised his forefathers from the condition of serfs, whose wise fancy had opened a new and high existence to the humblest, whose skill had filled the working man's world with accumulated wonders. Whereas, he did find others whom he knew no good of; and even others whom he knew much ill of.

"Hump!" said he "I don't quite understand it."

So he went home, and sat down by his fireside to get it out of his mind.

Now, his fireside was a bare one, all hemmed in by blackened streets; but it was a precious place to him. His children, stunted in their growth, bore traces of unwholesome nurture; but they had beauty in his sight. Above all other things, it was an earnest desire of this man's soul that his children should be taught. "If I am sometimes misled," said he, "for want of knowledge, at least let them know better, and avoid my mistakes. If it is hard for me to reap the harvest of pleasure and instruction that is stored in books, let it be easier to them."

But the Bigwig family broke into violent family quarrels concerning what it was lawful to teach to this man's children. Some of the family insisted on such a thing being primary and indispensable above all other things; and others of the family insisted on such another thing being primary and indispensable above all other things; and the Bigwig family, rent into factions, wrote pamphlets, held convocations, delivered charges, orations, and all varieties of discourses; impounded one another in courts Lay and courts Ecclesiastical; threw dirt, exchanged pummelings, and fell together by the ears in unintelligible animosity. Meanwhile, this man, in his short evening snatches at his fireside, saw the demon Ignorance arise there, and take his children to itself. He saw his daughter perverted into a heavy, slatternly drudge; he saw his son go moping down the ways of low sensuality, to brutality and crime; he saw the dawning light of intelligence in the eyes of his babies so changing into cunning and suspicion, that he could have rather wished them idiots.

"I don't understand this any better," said he; but I think it cannot be right. Nay, by the clouded heaven above me, I protest against this as my wrong!"

Becoming peaceable again (for his passion was usually short-lived, and his nature kind,) he looked about him on his Sundays and holidays, and he saw how much monotony and weariness there was, and thence how drunkenness arose with all its train of ruin. Then he appealed to the Bigwig family, and said: "We are a laboring people, and I have a glimmering suspicion in me that laboring people, of whatever condition, were made—by a higher intelligence than yours, as I poorly understand it—to be in need of mental refreshment and recreation. See what we fall into, when we rest without it. Come! Amuse me harmlessly, show me something, give me an escape!"

"But here the Bigwig family fell into a state of uproar absolutely deafeaning. When some few voices wore faintly heard, proposing to show him the wonders of the world, the greatness of creation, the mighty changes of time, the workings of nature and the beauties of art—to show him these things, that is to say, at any period of his life when he could look upon them—there arose among the Bigwigs such roaring and raving, such pulpiting and petitioning, and maundering and memorial sing, such name-calling and dirt-throwing, such a shrill wind of parliamentary question and feeble replying—where "I dare not" waited on "I would"—that the poor fellow stood aghast, staring wildly around.

"Have I provoked all this," said he, with his hands to his affrighted ears, "by what was meant to be an innocent request, plainly arising out of my familiar experience, and the common knowledge of all men who choose to open their eyes? I don't understand, and I am not understood. What is to come of such things?"

He was behding over his work, often asking himself the question, when the news began to spread that a pestilence had appeared among the laborers, and was slaying them by thousands. Going forth to look about him, he soon found this to be true. The dying and the dead were mingled in the close and tainted houses among which his life was passed. New poison was distilled into the always murky, always sickening air. The robust and the weak, old age and infancy, the father and the mother, all were stricken down alike.

What means of flight had he? He remained where he was and saw those who were dearest to him die. A kind preacher came to him, and would have said some prayers to soften his heart in his gloom, but he replied:

"O, what avails it, missionary, to come to me, a man condemned to residence in this fetrid place, where every sense becomes a torment, and where every minute of my numbered days is mire added to the heap under which I lie oppressed! But give me my first glimpse of Heaven through a little of its light and air; give me pure water; help me to be clean; lighten this heavy atmosphere and heavy life, in which our spirits sink, and we become the indifferent and callous creatures you too often see us; gently and kindly take the bodies of those who die among us out of the small room where we grow to be so familiar with the awful change that even its sanctity is lost to us; and Teacher, then I will hear—none know better than you how willingly—of Him whose thoughts were so much with the poor, and who had compassion for all human sorrow."

He was at his work again, solitary and sad, when his master came in and stood near to him, dressed in black. He, also, had suffered heavily. His young wife, his beautiful and good young wife, was dead; so, too, his only child.

"Master, 'tis hard to bear—I know it—but be comforted. I would give you comfort if I could."

The Master thanked him from his heart, but said he, "O, you laboring men! The calamity began among you. If you had lived but more healthily and decently, I should not be the widowed and bereft mourner than I am this day."

"Master," returned the other, shaking his head, "I have begun to understand a little that most calamities will come from us, as this one did, and that none will stop at our poor doors, until we are united with that great squabbling family yonder, to do the things that are right. We cannot live healthily and decently, unless they who undertook to manage us provide the means. We cannot be instructed, unless they will teach us; we cannot be rationally amused, unless they will amuse us; we cannot but have some false gods of our own, while they set up so many of theirs in all the public places. The evil consequences of imperfect education, the evil consequences of pernicious neglect, the evil consequences of unnatural restraint, and the denial of humanizing enjoyments, will all come from us, and none of them will stop with us. They will spread far and wide. They always do; they always have done—just like the pestilence. I understand so much, I think, at last."

But the Master said again: "O you laboring men! how seldom do we ever hear of you, except in connection with some trouble!"

"Master," he replied, "I am Nobody, and little likely to be heard of (nor yet much wanted to be heard of perhaps,) except where there is some trouble. But it never begins with me, and it can never end with me. As sure as death it comes down to me, and it goes up from me."

There was so much reason in what he said, that the Bigwig family, getting wind of it, and being horribly frightened by the late desolation, resolved to unite with him to do the things that were right—at all events, as far as the sad things were associated with the direct prevention, humanly speaking, of another pestilence. But as their fear wore off, which it soon began to do, they resumed their falling out among themselves and did nothing. Consequently the scourge appeared again—low down as before, and spread avengingly upward as before, and carried off vast numbers of the brawlers. But not a man among them ever admitted, in the least degree, he ever perceived that he had any thing to do with it.

So Nobody lived and died in the old, old way; and this, in the main, is the whole of Nobody's story.

Had he no name, you ask? Perhaps it was Legion. It matters little what his name was. Let us call him Legion.

If you were ever in the Belgian villages near the field of Waterloo, you will have seen, in some quiet little church, a monument erected by faithful companions in arms to the memory of Colonel A, Major B, Captains C, D, and E, Lieutenants F and G, Ensigns H, I and J, seven non-commissioned officers, and one hundred and thirty rank and file, who fell in the discharge of their duty on the memorable day. The story of Nobody is the rank and file of the earth. They bear their share of the battle; they have their part in the victory; they fall; they leave no name but in the mass. The march of the proudest of us leads to the dusty way by which they go. O! Let us think of them this year at the Christmas fire, and not forget them when it is burnt out.

GENERAL BOB TOOMBS has planted his foot and said his say. Thus to the Cincinnati *Commercial*: "Georgia wants the man who can win to run for the Presidency—the strongest man in the field, a man who can wield enough strength to demolish at one stroke the whole system of rotten Republicanism."

SONG OF THE CAMP.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay, grim and threatening, under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. A guardsman said:
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon:
Brave hearts, from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame,
Forgot was Britain's glory:
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Lawrie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong,
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
But, as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned,
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot, and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars!

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer, dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Lawrie."

Sleep, soldiers! still in honored rest
Your truth and valor wearing:
The bravest and the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

"Oh, stay," the maiden cried, "and rest
Your weary head upon this breast."
"Nay, nay, 'twon't do," the young man said,
As laughingly he passed ahead;
"For should I your invite obey,
What, think you, would the old man say?"
—*Boston Post.*

THE estate of the late Matthew Baird of Philadelphia, has been appraised at $3,898,474.

MRS. F. W. LANDER has bought a cozy residence in Washington and will reside there hereafter.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS is about the heayiest individual taxpayer in Boston. His taxable property is valued at $769,100.

LORD FALMOUTH'S winnings on the English turf this year amount to $193,000 His horses have won for him in all about $800,000.

Two Sophomores at Yale have been compelled to re-enter the Freshman class for hazing. Poor Freshmen—insult added to injury.

GEN. ROBERT PATTERSON of Philadelphia, is said to have entertained at his table every President of the United States since Madison's time.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S former wife has separated from her second husband. His daughter Maud, who is about fifteen years old, is with her mother from choice.

COLONEL JOHN S. MOSBY, the ex-Confederate, will leave in a few days by way of San Francisco, to enter upon the discharge of his duties of Consul-General of the United States at Hong Kong.

THE Spaniards are putting upon the market wines made from oranges, Valencia being the place of manufacturere The wine is sweet, with a flavor of acid, bright colored, and it contains fifteen per cent. o pure alcohol.

EX-TREASURER R. W. MACKEY continues much prostrated by his illness, but he has been slowly improving since Thursday last. He has suffered from repeated hemorrhages, which have greatly exhausted his vitality.

FRANCE has judicial separations, not divorces. From 1846 to 1850 there was an average of 1,080 of these, which in 1876 had increased to 3,251. Out of the hundred only fourteen separations are asked for by the husband.

FOR eight or ten years New York has been building a new capitol at Albany, and finally, after the expenditure of a great deal of money, has enough of the structure finished to justify an opening with a ball and such features—tickets, twenty-five dollars.

GEOLOGISTS having reported that there is in Japan enough workable coal to produce a yearly yield equal to that in Great Britain for 1,000 years, the Japanese Government have agreed to grant a loan of $1,500,000 for the purpose of working them.

THE corporation of Liverpool have given public notice that they intend to apply, in the ensuing session of Parliament, for an act authorizing the lighting of the public streets, places, and buildings within the borough by means of the electric light, "or otherwise than by means of gas."

BAYARD TAYLOR'S remains will be interred at Longwood, Chester County, where his first wife, Lydie Agnew Taylor, is buried. The aged parents of Mr. Taylor received the news of his death on Thursday night, and the blow was a terribly severe one to them.

LOUIS F. THERASSON, recently convicted in New York of obtaining from his client, Mrs. Zabriskie, her signature to the satisfaction piece of a mortgage, and retaining the money paid on the mortgage, merely giving his client the interest on it, has been sentenced to two years in the State prison.

WHILE Dr. Nash of Bridgeport, Conn., was calling in his professional capacity upon President W. D. Bishop of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company the other day, Mr. Bishop had a handsome new carriage substituted for the one in which the doctor came, and made him a present of it.

IT is to be regretted deeply that George Washington will be hanged on the 21st of February, one day before the anniversary which patriotic Americans so love to celebrate. George was sentenced by Judge Jackson, in the Louisville Circuit Court, on Saturday. His crime was a brutal assault, made on the 19th of October.

THE Phoenixville *Messenger* says: "The Hon. James B. Everhart, of West Chester, is the pronounced choice of the Republicans of Chester county for the Pennsylvania United States Senatorship vacant on the 4th of March next, and our Legislative Representatives are under party instructions to vote for him, and to use all honorable means to secure his election."

SALES are recorded in Paris by Madame Marie Eugenie de Guzman, Comtesse de Teba, widow of Charles Louis Napoleon III., and by her son, living at Chiselhurst, England, to the Baron de Hirsch de Gereuth, of a grand hotel, 26 Avenue Gabriel and 2 Rue de l'Elysee, of the hotel 4 Rue de l'Elysee, and of the hotel 6 Rue de l'Elysee, for $472,300. The buyer is a Paris banker.

COMMANDER CHEYNE, of the English Navy, has a new scheme for reaching the North Pole. He proposes to go by ship as far as possible, then go over the ice with sledges until that method of conveyance is no longer practicable, and finally, by means of three balloons lashed together, he would try to get to the Pole. After making observations, he would send back two of the balloons and endeavor to proceed with the third to an inhabited part of Russia.

The unveiling of a statue to Charles Sumner, took place at the Public Garden, Boston, Monday. The exercises were rather of an informal character, simply consisting of an address by Governor Rice, who alluded to the inauguration of the movement for the memorial in honor of the celebrated Senator on March 14, 1874. The statue stands nine feet six inches high, and was cast by F. Barbedine, the celebrated founder of Paris. The only inscription is the word "Sumner" in granite letters on the pedestal.

J. MOREAU, an artillery soldier, who in 1871 lost his eyes, his nose, and his lower jaw by the bursting of a shell during the Franco-Prussian war, has lately left the hospital of Val-de-Grace, in Paris, with an artificial face of metal, with eyes, a nose, and a jaw which enables him to masticate his food properly. Before going to war he became engaged to a young girl, who on his return, far from discarding him on account of his frightful mutilation, married him without hesitation, and has since devotedly supported him.

THE observatory of Professor Palmieri, the courageous savant who has devoted his life to the study of Mount Vesuvius, is situated on a long and narrow ridge of rock on Mount Contaroni, almost at the foot of the actual cone of the volcano, and about half a mile from the Hermitage of San Salvatore—the extreme point to which carriages can ascend the mountain. In spite of the risks, the Professor has remained at his post and chronicled features of the eruptions of the last six years.

A Washington correspondent who has been investigating the subject of the sale of photographs there, writes that Mrs. Hayes leads all others. Of the Senators, that of Mr. Blaine goes off the best, with Lamar and Gordon following, while Conkling is far in the rear, even Thurman beating him. Of the Representatives, Speaker Randall leads, with A. H. Stephens close on his heels, and General Butler next. An extra supply of Blaine's was laid in to meet the emergency of his last speech.

THE Brighton (England) *Herald* of November 23, states that Richard Realf, the poet, was not born in Devonshire, but was a native of Uckfield, in Sussex. His father still lives there and is now a seed merchant. In his early days Realf was page to Mrs. Parnell Stafford. In 1852 Lady Noel Byron brought out Realf's first volume of poems, these being highly spoken of by Samuel Rogers, Walter Savage Landor, Leigh Hunt, Thackeray, Sheridan Knowles and other literary men of the day.

"THE boss liar on wheels," the Madisonville (Ky.) *Times* calls some one, while the editor of a Georgia paper is "exceedingly anxious to make the acquaintance of the flabby-hearted, flop-eared plug who flung a brick through one of our office-windows last Sunday night," and the Baltimore *Gazette* speaks of "those distinguished yellow curs, Hale of Maine, and White of Pennsylvania;" also, of "Townsend of New York, that venerable, smooth-bore cross between a virile Punch and an apple-woman with the *delirium tremens*."

MAURICE DELLFOSSE, the Belgian Minister at Washington, and Miss Henriette Dehon of Boston, were married in the latter city on Saturday. The ceremony was to have been performed in Trinity Episcopal church, which was opened at the appointed hour. A large company assembled, waited until convinced that they were not to witness the marriage, and dispersed to gossip about the strange disappointment. It is said that, owing to a misunderstanding as to whether a Protestant or a Roman Catholic should tie the knot, it was decided at the last minute to have it done by a magistrate in private.

WILLIE WILLIAMS was taken from the poorhouse in Detroit when he was a little boy, and made a drudge in a physician's family. He was sent to school, where he frequently complained of hard work at home, insufficient food, and severe punishment. A few days ago he went to market with $5 to make some purchases. He returned with the change $2 short, and said, on being questioned, that he had spent the missing money for a pistol with which to shoot himself. The physician tried to take the weapon away from him, but he ran into another room, locked the door, and committed suicide.

WHEN General Gordon Granger died his widow was given a government place at $100 a month. Commodore Vanderbilt left her $20,000. Lieutenant Thomas Blair, of General Granger's old regiment, laid seige to the widow's heart, and they were married at Santa Fe about five months ago. Now it falls out that this Lieutenant Blair is a bigamist, there being proof in the War Department that he has a wife in Scotland. General Sherman, a warm friend of Mrs. Granger, has written to her at Sante Fe, telling her to return to Washington. It is said that Blair will be prosecuted and court-martialed.

JACK KEHOE'S FUNERAL

Arrayed in a Brown Silk Quilted Shroud and Laid in a Walnut Casket.

[From the Reading (Pa.) Eagle, December 27.]

An *Eagle* special representative arrived in the coal regions in time to attend the funeral of Jack Kehoe, the executed Mollie King. He writes: I was surprised to see the magnificent walnut casket containing the remains of the dead Mollie. It was heavily mounted with silver, and contained a plate on the coffin lid inscribed:

"John Kehoe, Died Dec. 18, 1878, aged 41 years. May his soul rest in peece. Amen."

The Kehoe residence is on Ogden street, and a sign hangs out bearing the inscription of "Miners' Home." The house is built of frame and has an old appearance. Girardville seems to be a thriving village and compares very favorably with other small mining towns in the regions. The windows of the stores are gayly decorated with holiday goods. The main thoroughfare is called Parker street. The village is without gas or water. There are a few brick stores, and the balance of the houses are frame. The first night all was quiet in the Kehoe residence. A few extra policemen patrolled the immediate neighborhood. Next day the ex-Mollie King's remains were dressed in a brown-quilted silk shroud. A beautiful bouquet rested on his breast and another was at his feet. A green vine with beautiful green leaves was entwined about the corpse and coffin. The corpse looked exceedingly well, and the undertaker did good work in preparing the body for burial. During Friday a large number of people from all over the coal regions called at the house. Ninety-eight people from Girardville accompanied the funeral train in the afternoon at 1:18. This number was increase at Mahanoy Plane, Gilberton and Mahanoy City. It was the largest of all the Mollie Maguire funerals and one of the largest that ever took place in the coal regions. The condition of Mrs. Kehoe is very sad. She suffers the agony of despair and weeps for the loss of the man whose life she did so much to save. The corpse of Kehoe looked natural and life-like, and his protestation of innocence is the theme of general conversation. Still the people are of the opinion that he suffered what he deserved and that he had more time for repentance than he allowed others to have. Before the funeral the corpse of the dead king lay in the front room down stairs. An altar was erected at the head of the coffin, which was illuminated with wax candles. Mrs. Kehoe was supported by her brother-in-law, Charles McAllister. There were twelve pall bearers, who were named by Kehoe to his wife before the execution. The body was taken to the Catholic church, where high mass was held. The children of the Kehoes remained at home.

CALLING ON HAYES.

Hoyt, Lieut. Gov. Latta, Quay, Leeds and Others Eulogizing Hartranft.

[Special to Philadelphia Times.]

The Pennsylvania delegation, composed of Governor-elect Hoyt, Lieutenant Governor Latta and Messrs. Quay, McManes, A. Wilson Norris and William R. Leeds, did not heed the notice sent out from the White House regarding the Berlin Mission. Both the President and Secretary Evarts said that they would not for the present consider any recommendations for that office, and that respect for Mr. Taylor, the late incumbent, ought to restrain applicants from pressing their cases for a few days at least. The gentlemen named arrived in Washington on Sunday night in order to be on hand bright and early Monday morning to press the name of Governor Hartranft. Before noon they were already at the White House. The walk there from the hotel was rather slow, owing to the lameness of General Hoyt, who was suffering from an attack of the gout. They did not have to wait long, for such a distinguished company does not often enter the White House. Mr. Hayes seemed very glad to see the gentlemen, and treated them with usual courtesy. The interview lasted about half an hour, and the time was spent in general conversation. At first the weather was discussed, then the health of the President, and finally, by gradual approaches, the question of the vacant mission was reached. The talking was done principally by Hoyt and Quay, although the others put in a word occasionally when a point could be made. The virtues of Hartranft were dwelt upon until Mr. Hayes was obliged to confess that he was familiar with Hartranft's record as a soldier and his services to Pennsylvania as a Governor and his standing as a Republican. He did not, however, give the delegation any indication of his purpose, and it may be said that even the President himself, according to his statement to a friend to-night, has not yet decided what he will do.

WEDNESDAY CHRISTMAS.

What Happens When Christmas Falls on Wednesday.

[New York World.]

Of a year in which Christmas falls on Wednesday we are told by our "philosofres and clerkes:"

If that the Christmasse Day
Fall upon a Weddensday,
That yeere shall be hard and strong,
And many huge wyndes amonge:
The somer good and mury shall be
And that yeere shall be plentiee;
Young folks shall die also:
Shippes in the sea, tempest and woo!
What chylde that day is borne is his
Fortune to be doughty and wise,
Discrete also and sleyh of deede.

A curious suggestion as to the word "mury" here occurs. Can it be of French origin and signify well ripened or *muri*, as the spelling would seem to imply, and as the sense will bear? Be this as it may, who needs to be reminded of the wondrous ripeness, excellence and fruitfulness of this year's summer or of the huge plenty it has poured through the autumn upon us?

In the matter of storms and disasters at sea we have only to recall the names of the Grosser Kurfurst, the Princess Alice, the Pommerania and the Byzantine to recognize the veracity of our ancient chronicle; 1878 has been indeed a year of tempest and woe on the ocean, while no such huge and mighty winds have arisen and roared for years as during this twelvemonth now ended.

If a census should be taken of the children born on Christmas Day, 1878, and preserved, we dare say a future ruler of the Union conspicuous for his discretion, his sleight of mind, his wisdom and his doughty temper will be found among them, and upon this hint we hope every right-minded and careful mother in the land will act.

WARDEN MCWHORTER, of the Ohio penitentiary, handed John Smith, a fifteen-year convict, who was sick with consumption, a pardon, which had been signed by Governor Bishop a few minutes before. John took the paper, read it, wet it with tears, kissed it, and, by the time the warden could get out his own handkerchief, fell over dead.

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We offer to every subscriber of The Weekly Post from and after January 1st, 1879, until further notice, a Beautiful Engraving. We offer, in addition, to every subscriber the full value of their subscription in a thoroughly live, readable newspaper. We ask Democrats and our friends everywhere to exert themselves in extending the circulation of The Post. We will furnish specimen copies on application.

EVANGELINE AND ACADIA.

To the Editors of The Pittsburgh Post:

MARKLE, PA., December 20, 1878.—Will you please answer a few questions relative to Longfellow's story of *Evangeline?*

1st. Are the facts, as stated in the poem, historically true? 2nd. Where was the land of Acadia, and the basin of Minas? 3d. For what reasons did the English banish them, and to what place did the Acadians go? 4th. Did Evangeline join the Sisters of Mercy in Philadelphia? 5th. Did she find her beloved, though long lost Gabriel dying with a fever in an almshouse in Philadelphia?

The poem says: "Under the humble walls of the little Catholic churchyard, in the heart of the city they lie." Is it true and what church is it?

Now, Mr. Editor, if you will please answer any or all of my questions, you will very much oblige me, and will have the heartfelt thanks of

A READER OF THE POST.

Some of the facts and the descriptions of character and scenery in "Evangeline" are substantially correct.

Acadia or Acadie, was the name of the Peninsula now called Nova Scotia, from its first settlement by the French in 1604, till its final cession to the English in 1713. Originally, New Brunswick and part of Maine were included in Acadie, but practically the colony was restricted to the Peninsula. The English claimed the territory by right of discovery. In 1621 it was granted by Royal charter under the name of Nova Scotia, and its possession was obstinately disputed by the French.

After the final cession, the Acadians generally remained in Nova Scotia. They had the privilege of leaving in two years, but refusing to take the oath of allegiance, took the oath of fidelity to the British King. They were called Neutral French.

The French having lost Acadie, settled the Island of Cape Breton and built Louisburg. They were accused of carrying on intrigue with the Indians, who kept up an irregular warfare with the English, the blame whereof was thrown on the Neutral French, who were doubtless innocent as they were a simple agricultural people. Then because they refused to take the oath of allegiance, and would not take up arms against their countrymen, they suffered. They embarassed the local government, and for these reasons the Governor and his counsel determined to expel the Acadians. Eighteen thousand souls were dispersed among the British provinces. For this harsh measure there may have been some excuse, but none for the manner in which it was carried out. The inhabitants were compelled to give up all their property, their houses and crops were burned before their eyes, themselves shipped in such haste that few families and friends remained together.

Thus EVANGELINE and her beloved GABRIEL separated.

The late WILLIAM B. REED contributed a paper to the Pennsylvania Historical Society in 1858, entitled "the French Neutrals in Pennsylvania," in which he states about 800 landed in Philadelphia, and he undertakes, with skill, to defend the Quaker City from the charge of cruelty towards these people. They passed away, after suffering untold hardships, and there are no tombstones in any churchyard to record their names. EVANGELINE was not a Sister of Mercy, as that order was not then in existence—and the poem does not state that they lie under the humble walls of the little Catholic Church yard in the heart of the city—the word Catholic does not occur—Potter's field to them was Pine and Sixth, now in the heart of the city. We quote the concluding sentences of the article written by Mr. Reed as published by the Historical Society:

"And closing this little essay, written rapidly and at such short intervals as I have been able to snatch from daily drudgery, I cannot but recall the moral with which I began, made more pointed by reflection. The sad history suggests that no kindness, no charity, no compassion can heal entirely the wound which religious persecution inflicts on the heart of man; no sympathy, slow or active, can lull to rest resentments which a sense of such wrong executes. These poor Catholic fugitives died in their faith. They hugged it to their wasted bosoms more closely, because they were persecuted and exiles. They died heart-broken, and the stain of their agony rests on the English name. It is made immortal, as I have said, in poetry of the English language, for "Evangeline" will live long after the feeble persecuting statesmen of George the Second's reign are forgotten. Yet those—and there seems a sort of centenary cycle in matters of this kind—who would persecute or proscribe for opinions, take and limit by political exclusion the right to worship God in the form which he who worships chooses, who would, if let alone join in the hunt or exile of those who, like the Acadians, cherish the faith of their childhood and their ancestors, let them read this story and beware of the sure retribution of history. Should the opportunity occur, and what is far more uncertain, the inclination continue, I hope on some future day to read a paper as desultory as this on the next visit of the French to Philadelphia, when, twenty-five years later, they came here triumphant, our welcome auxiliaries; when French noblemen and French priests were about the streets, and when perhaps, as we may hope, they walked across the Potter's Field which I remember extended to Pine and Sixth streets, to look at the mouldering remains of the Neutrals' huts or trace out the Neutral graves.

[Written for The Pittsburgh Post.]

CHAMP FERGUSON.

The Story of the Death of a Notorious Guerilla.

BY W. W. STRINGFIELD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December, 1878.—I met Major Stringfield here during the first session of the Forty-fourth Congress. He gave me the following sketch, which I forward you just as he wrote it: J. C.]

A THRILLING STORY OF THE WAR.

Many people, clever, honest people, will sneer at the idea of a rebel hero. They think that rebellion destroys all virtue and nobility of character. The excessive loyalty of such ones has tended to make heroes of all those that sided against rebellion. This has made great men out of very small ones, and bad men out of many noble ones.

Secession was a grievous error—a fata mistake, to say the least of it; but that there were many great and good men that went blindly into it is a truth we cannot contravert. The "unwritten history" o the war on both sides, the noble sacrifice of home, property, friends, the cheerfulness under trying difficulties, the willingness to accept any loss or personal hardship in the field or at home, by both soldier and citizen, shows conclusively that our whole people were "terribly in earnest" and determined to do their whole duty. While Grant and Lee confronted each other in the East, Sherman and Johnston in the middle, Dick Taylor, Price and others confronted Banks and others in the great West and Southwest, with smaller force, holding place and doing battle in the intermediate localities; and es pecially in the border regions of Wes Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky and North Carolina.

Some of these parties were mounted and some were on foot, acting as spies, scouts, home guards, etc. The height of their ambition was to steal horses, burn houses, annoy quiet citizens, and occasionally murder if necessary.

In many localities a reign of terror held the people. Men were afraid to leave their families alone for fear of treatment worse than death. They were afraid to stay at home themselves, knowing they would be murdered. The presence of either army was looked on as a protection, bad as they were occasionally.

Kirk, Willis, Dunn, Viles and others on the Federal side were matched by Champ Ferguson, Abbott, Lewis, Osborne and others on the Confederate side.

Notably prominent among those on the Southern Side was Champ Ferguson, one of whose exploits is the subject of this narrative. Ferguson was a quiet farmer in Harlan county, Kentucky, and lived on the road made historic by the march of Burnside into Eastern Tennessee in 1863, near by where Zollicoffer was defeated and killed by Gen. Thomas early in 1862, and not more than a day or two's ride from Cumberland Gap. He was an uncompromising Democrat and Southerner. Yet, having a family, he preferred not to go into the army, and says that he never molested anybody until he was forced to take up arms. He was shot at, and whipped, and ordered out of the country. He soon got together a company of men of like passions with himself and began to retaliate. A band of men went to his house one night, burned his house and all within it except the family. His wife and grown daughters were forced to dance in their night clothes by the light of their burning house. They were not allowed to save any of their clothing except the night dresses they had on. Some of the men even handlied the naked breasts of these poor women.

When the husband and father heard of this he swore a bitter revenge. He is said to have killed every man engaged in this affair before the close of the war. The terrible affair herein narrated was the closing scene in this bloody drama. It is narrated by an eye witness, a Confederate officer, who, while as true as steel to the "Confederacy," was noted in his region for several times risking his own life to save the lives and property of Union people, and on this occasion Federal soldiers and officers.

September, 1864, General Burbridge of Kentucky made a raid upon Saltville, Va. He was driven back with considerable loss, leaving many wounded in the hands of the Confederates under Breckinridge. The wounded were taken to Emory and Henry College Hospital, Washington county, Va. For a number of days after the battle, the Kentuckians of Breckinridge and Morgan's command visited the wounded, and thereby heard from their homes in Kentucky. On the 6th of October a party of twenty or twenty-five men under Champ Ferguson went into the college building, disarmed the guard stationed there, it being a very small one, and killed several wounded federal soldiers that were lying helpless in the building. How many would have been killed if he had had his full sway will never be known. Those having immediate charge of the sick and wounded soon gave the alarm. The surgeon and assistants dwelt in some out-buildings several hundred yards off. As soon as notified they all ran into the main college building, a large four-story structure, with two wings of equal height, east and west. The federal prisoners had all been placed on the fourth story of the building which was accessible only by one flight of stairs in the centre of the main building. Captain Ferguson had his plans all well laid and his guards all chosen before he got there. He left one and sometimes two men at the foot and head of each flight of stairs, and with the remainder he mounted up to the fourth story where he soon began his work of murder among the unfortunate wounded prisoners. Several were killed in their beds, and he was hunting around for others when his hand was stayed by the interference of *Confederate Lieutenant Colonel S*—— of Tennessee, since of North Carolina. When these men went into the building no alarm was felt; some supposed it a measure of precaution to keep the prisoners, and others thought they came to ask questions about their home and friends, as some on previous days had done. No one thought of murder until Ferguson, with his own hands, snatched a gun from a guard and immediately turned, killed Lieutenant Smith—shoothing him through the head.

The alarm was at once given. The surgeon and his assistants and attaches all ran up and into the building, but were very promptly halted at the foot of the stairway by the guards. As none of them had on uniforms, or had arms, they were completely foiled in their efforts to go up stairs to the relief of the terror stricken prisoners, who supposed that they had been purposely put up there to be brutally murdered by this mob.

Cries of "help!" "help!" "Murder!" "Murder!!" rescounded through the halls. The federal surgeons and waiters left with their wounded were paralyzed with fear and began to hide for their own lives. Col. S. was in front of the main building in conversation with a daughter of Pres. Wiley of the College. He heard an alarm, heard a gun fire, and saw men rushing about and saw the doctors rushing madly into the house, but had no conception of what was transpiring until his arm was grasped by the venerable Professor Longley, who appealed to him to come in and help stop the "Murder of the Federal prisoners." Of course he ran in, when immediately some one cried out "Let Col. S. in; he will stop them."

An open way was made at once when he walked up to the guard and asked one of them "Who put you here?"

"My captain," said the fellow.

"Who is your captain?" said S.

"Champ Ferguson."

In an instant several others of the guard cursed him for telling the name, and he at once tried to retract, but of no avail.

Colonel S. said: "Oh, yes, I know Capt. Ferguson." "You are in bad business. What do you mean?" "Do you think we will allow you to do this here? Every one of you shall be punished for this," and many other words of like import.

Colonel S. was the only one present wearing full Confederate uniform. The guards were somewhat awed, but were quite persistent in refusing to let any one up stairs. "Finally," in the words of Col. S., "I could no longer delay. The running too and fro up stairs and an occasional shot made it one of the most terrible moments of my life. I felt that it was my duty to stop this; even to death. I was wholly unarmed. I said to the man, 'you know you are wrong; shoot me if you dare.' I ran by him and up stairs till halted by another and still another, till finally, at the foot of the last stairway, I met a stubborn fellow, indeed. He placed the muzzle of his pistol against my breast and swore he would shoot if I tried to pass. I saw I had a desperate man to deal with. Yet it was a more than desperate occasion. I recoiled from him a step or two and said to him:

"'You are a Confederate soldier, I suppose, from your uniform! Are you a Kentuckian?'

"'Answer: 'Yes, I am a Kentuckian, and as true a Southern soldier as you or any other man.'

"'I see you are a man of some sense. You have an idea of what is duty—the duty of officers and soldiers. Do you think you are doing you duty here to-day?'

No answer.

"'Don't you know you are not? Don't you know that it is as much my duty to stop this murder of helpless wounded as it is to fight these Yankees on the field of battle? You do know it and I know it, and I am going to do so or die in the attempt. If you want to shoot me in this discharge of duty do so, but remember that death will as surely be your fate in the Confederacy as it will be in Yankeedom if you are ever captured. You can't dodge both armies and both countries.'

"'Suiting the action to the word, I said, 'Put up your pistol and get out of my way.' I passed him on the step and went to the top.

"'Just there Ferguson came up and said, 'What in the hell does this mean?'

"'I replied, 'This does seem a little hellish, sir. I know you, Capt. Ferguson, and I am sorry that any Southern man would be guilty of such conduct.'

"'Just then Dr.—— stepped forward and placed his hand on Ferguson's shoulder and said, 'I arrest you, sir.'

"'Ferguson stepped back and said, 'Arrest hell. Get out of my way or I'll blow you through.'

"'The Doctor got out.

"'In a few hurried words I told him that I knew him—had seen him at Kirby Smith's and Breckenridge's headquarters several times; that he could *leave* the building, but that he could do no more unless he passed over my dead body. I further said, 'I will arm every doctor, steward, nurse and Yankee in the place with any and everything before you shall commit any more hellish murders here.'

"He left very soon with his men, and I sent a messenger and notified General Breckenridge of this outrage. He was placed under arrest and was kept so most of the time till the surrender which came a few months afterwards. At the close of the war he was arrested by the Federal authorities, taken to Nashville, Tenn., tried, found guilty of murder and hung. I was a witness there against him, with Prof. Longley and others. When I afterwards heard of the treatment of his family by Federal scouts, my anger was moderated. Of course no one could justify his acts, yet no husband and father could blame him much for seeking to destroy such enemies, yet he carried his vengeance too far."

Let us all hope that "peace has wreathed her chain round us forever."

No more war among ourselves any way.

No more bloody scouts. Let us truly have peace.

ROCKET.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

I.

I'll tell you how the Christmas came
To Rocket—no, you never met him,
That is, you never knew his name,
Although 'tis possible you've let him
Display his skill upon your shoes;
A boot-black—Arab, if you choose.

Has inspiration dropped to zero
When such material makes a hero?

And who was Rocket? Well, an urchin,
A gamin, dirty, torn, and tattered,
Whose chiefest pleasure was to perch in
The Bowery gall'ry; there it mattered
But little what the play might be—
Broad farce or point-lace comedy—
He meted out his just applause
By rigid, fixed and proper laws.

A father once he had, no doubt,
A mother on the Island staying,
Which left him free to knock about
And gratify a taste for straying
Through crowded streets. 'Twas there he found
Companionship and grew renowned.
An ash box served him for a bed—
As good, at least, as Moses' rushes—
And for his daily meat and bread,
He earned them with his box and brushes.

An Arab of the city's slums:
With ready tongue and empty pocket,
Unaided left to solve life's sums,
But plucky always—that was Rocket!

II.

'Twas Christmas eve, and all the day
The snow had fallen fine and fast;
In banks and drifted heaps it lay
Along the streets. A piercing blast
Blew cuttingly. The storm was past,
And now the stars looked coldly down
Upon the snow-enshrouded town.

Ah, well it is if Christmas brings
Good will and peace which poet sings.
How full are all the streets to-night
With happy faces, flushed and bright!
The matron in her silks and furs,
The pompous banker, fat and sleek,
The idle, well-fed loiterers,
The merchant trim, the churchman meek,
Forgetful now of hate and spite,
For all the world is glad to-night!

All, did I say! Ah, no, not all,
For sorrow throws on some its pall;
And here, within the broad, fair city,
The Christmas time no beauty brings
To those who plead in vain for pity,
To those who cherish but the stings
Of wretchedness and want and woe.
Who never love's great bounty know,
Whose grief no kindly hand assuage,
Whose misery mocks our Christian age.
Pray ask yourself what means to them
That Christ is born in Bethlehem!

But Rocket? On this Christmas eve
You might have seen him standing where
The city's streets so interweave
They form that somewhat famous square
Called Printing House. His face was bright,
And at this gala, festive season
You could not find a heart more light—
I'll tell you in a word the reason:

By dint of patient toil in shining
Patrician shoes and Wall street boots,
He had, within his jacket's lining,
A dollar and a half—the fruits
Of pinching, saving, and a trial
Of really Spartan self-denial.

That dollar and a half was more
Than Rocket ever owned before.
A princely fortune, so he thought,
And with those hoarded dimes and nickles
What Christmas pleasures may be bought!
A dollar and a half! it tickles
The boy to say it over, musing
Upon the money's proper using:

"I'll go a gobbler, leg and breast,
With cranberry sauce and fixin's nice,
And pie, mince pie, the very best,
And puddin'—say a double slice!
And then to doughnuts how I'll freeze,
With coffee—guess that ere's the cheese!
And after grub I'll go to see
The 'Seven Goblins of Dundee'
If this yere Christmas ain't a buster,
I'll let you rip my Sunday duster!"

So Rocket mused as he hurried along,
Clutching his money with grasp yet tighter,
And humming the air of a rollicking song
With a heart as light as his clothes—or lighter.
Through Centre street he makes his way,
When, just as he turns the corner at Pearl,
He hears a voice cry out in dismay,
And sees before him a slender girl,
As ragged and tattered in dress as he
With hand stretched forth for charity.

In the street-light's fitful and flickering glare
He caught a glimpse of the pale, pinched face,
So gaunt and wasted, yet strangely fair,
With a lingering touch of childhood's grace
On the delicate features. Her head was bare,
And over her shoulders disordered there hung
A mass of tangled nut-brown hair.
In misery old as in years she was young,
She gazed in his face. And oh, for the eyes—
The big, blue, sorrowful, hungry eyes!
That were fixed in a desperate frightened stare.

Hundreds have jostled her by to-night—
The rich, the great, the good and the wise,
Hurrying on to the warmth and light
Of happy homes—they have jostled her by,
And the only one who has heard her cry,
Or, hearing, has felt his heartstrings stirred,
Is Rocket—this youngster of coarser clay,
This gamin, who never so much as heard
The beautiful story of Him who lay
In the manger of old on Christmas day!
With artless pathos and simple speech,
She stands and tells him her pitiful tale;
Ah, well if those who pray and preach
Could catch an echo of that sad wail.
She tells of the terrible battle for bread,
Tells of a father brutal with crime,
Tells of a mother lying dead,
At this, the gala Christmas-time;
Then adds, gazing up at the starlit sky:
"I'm hungry and cold and I wish I could die!"

What is it trickles down the cheek
Of Rocket—can it be a tear?
He stands and stares, but does not speak;
His thinks again of that good cheer
Which Christmas was to bring: he sees
Visions of turkey, steaming p'es,
The playbills—then, in place of these
The girl's beseeching, hungry eyes;
One mighty effort gulping down
The disappointment in his breast,
A quivering of the lip, a frown,
And then, while Pity pleads her best,
He snatches forth his cherished hoard,
And gives it to her like a lord!

"Here, freeze to that; I'm flush, yer see.
And then you needs it more than me!"
With that he turns and walks away,
So fast the girl can nothing say,
So fast he does not hear the prayer
That sanctifies the winter air,
But He who blessed the widow's mite
Looked down and smiled upon the sight.

III.

No feast of steaming pies or turkey,
No ticket for the matinee,
All drear and desolate and murky,
In truth, a very dismal day,
With dinner on a crust of bread,
And not a penny in his pocket,
A friendly ash-box for a bed—
Thus came the Christmas day to Rocket.
And yet—and here's the strangest thing—
As best befits the festive season,
The boy was happy as a king
I wonder can you guess the reason?

VANDYKE BROWN.

LORD ULLAN'S DAUGHTER.

The Facts in the Case Set Forth in Humble Prose.

[From the Oil City Derrick.]

A chieftain to the Highlands bound cries, "Boatman do not tarry, and I'll give to thee a dollar and a half to row us across the lake."

"Now, who be ye would cross Loch-Gyle this dark and stormy night?" asked the ferryman, with much curiosity.

"What is that to you, you bald-headed snipe of the valley?" replied the chieftain, growing pale about the gills. "If I pay you a good round sum for your services it appears to me your interest in the matter should end there. Do you require the pedigree of every man, woman and child you take across in your infernal scow? If it wasn't that I am in a hurry I'd smack your jaws for your impudence, but as it is," displaying a handful of coin, "as it is, I'm the Chief of Ulva's Isle, and this—Lord Ullan's daughter. His horsemen hard behind us ride and should they overtake us here in the glen it would go hard with us?"

Out spoke the hardy Highland wight, while he unlocked his boat and told them to get in, "I'll go, my chief, I'm ready; but, considering the terrible storm, I hope you will make it two dollars, although as a matter of fact, I do not venture forth for a mere money consideration, but for your sake, which I have been there to some extent myself and can appreciate the situation; so, by my word, the bonny bird in danger shall not tarry. Sit a little more in the middle to trim the boat, please, and here we go!"

By this the storm grew loud apace, the water wraith was shrieking, and things looked most almighty dark. But still as wilder grew the storm, and as the night grew drearer adown the glen rode at least a dozen men with old Ullan at the head on a cream colored mule. "Oh haste thee, haste!" the lady cried; "though tempests round us gather, I'll meet the raging of the storm, but not any angry pa." So on they rowed amid the roar of waters fast prevailing, and when Lord Ullan reached the shore his wrath was dreadful to behold. And no wonder. For, sore dismayed, through storm and shade, he discovered his daughter out in their boat with a smile on her lip and salt spray in her eye, and both arms around her lover. For a while it seemed that he would take it out of his hired men and the cream colored mule; as he declared he would have the former beheaded as soon as he got home, and the latter he was hammering over the ears with a club. Presently he took another tack: "Come back! Come back!" he cried in grief, "across the stormy water, and I'll forgive your Highland boy, my daughter! oh, my daughter! and also settle the bill with the ferryman."

But the young lady could not be caught so easily. Neither could the young man, who told the ferryman to press on, and then turning around in the boat, still keeping one arm about his sweetheart to prevent her falling out, called to the old gentleman:

"Much obliged for your kind invitation, my dear sir, but we will not come back at present. You can expect us, however, in the course of a week or ten days. Till then, adieu!" Lord Ullan called again. 'Twas vain; the loud waves lashed the shores; return! they wouldn't think of it. In fifteen minutes they were on the other side, the ferryman was wondering what he would do with a twenty-dollar gold piece, and the young couple were inquiring the way to the nearest justice of the peace.

PECULIARITIES OF GREAT MEN.

Most of Them Have Their Origin in Small Vanities.

The Duke of Wellington was not remarkably sedulous of dress, although on grand occasions he made a sufficient display, when he wore his principal orders and decorations blazing on a coat more gorgeous than the celebrated habit of Prince Esterhazy, which, it was said, cost him £200 in repairs and damages every time it was put on. The Duke had a custom of wearing a white neckcloth in uniform, which gave him rather a slovenly look; and a flippant French Duchess once called him "Le Duc de Villainton," because he appeared at a ball dress party in something less than *grande tenue*. He was also familiarly called in the army "the beau," from his usual plain attire and apparent negligence of outward splendor. That vanity is an inherent compound or attendant of greatness is a wide position, which admits of much argument and endless demonstration. Many distinguished men affect or adopt eccentricities, of which vanity may be the inciting cause.

Lord Nelson was fond of exhibiting his stars, and delighted in having his horses taken out, and his carriage drawn by the mob.

The celebrated Lord Peterborough, though light and vain and proud, had no weakness of this kind. Once, the populace taking him for the Duke of Marlborough, insisted on dragging him through the streets in triumph.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I can assure you by two reasons that I am not the Duke of Marlborough. In the first place, I have only five guineas in my pocket; and, in the second place, they are heartily at your service."

So, throwing his purse among them, he got out of their hands, with loud huzzas and exclamations. The Earl of Peterborough, who had much sense, much wit and much whim, leaped out of his chariot one day on seeing a dancing master, with pearl colored silk stockings, lightly stepping over the broad stones and picking his way in extremely dirty weather, and ran after him (who soon took to his heels) with his sword drawn, in order to drive him into the mud, into which he, of course, followed himself.

All singularities may be traced home to a certain degree of vanity, of which prevailing weakness the old leather breeches of Frederick the Great, the coarse coat and brass buttons of Charles XII., the small cocked hat and gray capote of Napoleon, the blanket and tub of Diogenes, and even the pious beaver and modest drab of the Quaker may be included as samples.

Philosophy itself has no objection to an occasional flourish of trumpets. The ancient sages taught in the schools, and modern philomaths lecture at public institutions, but who shall say that they are not as much incited by the vanity of showing their acquirements as by the desire of instructing their fellow citizens? Even Seneca declared that if knowledge was bestowed on him on condition that he should not impart it, he would decline the gift.

A Man In an Iron Cage.

Mr. Barry, in his work, "Russia in 1870," tells a story of the time when slavery was an institution in that country. A certain ironmaster caused a man who had offended him to be locked up in an iron cage, and kept him confined in it for a length of time. At last, while he was absent on a journey, the case of his wretched prisoner came to the knowledge of the Governor of the Province. The Governor caused the man, cage and all, to be brought to the Government town, and invited the tyrannical ironmaster to dine with him. After the dinner was over the Governor sent for a quail in a wooden cage, and offered to sell it for 10,000 rubbles. The offer being treated as a joke, the Governor said he had a more valuable bird to sell, and told his servants to bring it in. Folding doors flew open and the iron cage, with its miserable captive, was set down before the astonished guest.

"Now," said the Governor, "what do you think of that for a quail? But this is a very expensive bird; I want 20,000 rubbles for him."

"All right," said the alarmed proprietor, "I will buy this one. Send him down to my works without the cage, and your messenger shall bring you the amount."

The matter was thus pleasantly settled, and the company adjourned in undisturbed harmony to their coffee.

THE TWO ANGELS.

[At one time Lowell and Longfellow were neighbors, and the former lost his wife on the same night that the latter had a child born to him. Speaking of the event Longfellow beautifully says:]

"Two angels—one of Life, and one of Death—
Passed o'er our village as the morning broke;
The dawn was on their faces, and beneath,
The sombre houses hearsed with plumes of smoke.

"Their attitude and aspect were the same,
Alike their features, and their robes of white;
But one was crowned with amaranth, as with flame,
And one with asphodels, like flakes of light.

"I saw them pause on their celestial way;
Then said I, with deep fear and doubt oppressed;
'Beat not so loud, my heart, lest thou betray
The place where thy beloved are at rest!'

"And he who wore the crown of asphodels,
Descending, at my door began to knock,
And my soul sank within me, as in wells
The waters sank before the earthquake's shock.

"I recognized the nameless agony,
The terror and the tremor and the pain
That oft before had filled or haunted me,
And now returned with three-fold strength again.

"The door I opened to my heavenly guest,
And listened, for I thought I heard God's voice,
And knowing whatsoe'er He sent was best,
Dared neither to lament nor to rejoice.

"Then with a smile that filled the house with light—
'My errand is not Death, but Life,' he said;
And ere I answered, passing out of sight,
On his celestial embassy he sped.

"'Twas at thy door, O friend! and not at mine,
The angel with the amaranthine wreath,
Pausing, descended, and with voice divine,
Whispered a word that hath a sound like Death.

"Then fell upon the house a sudden gloom,
A shadow on those features, fair and thin;
And softly from that hushed and darkened room
Two angels issued, where but one went in.

"All is of God! If he but wave His hand,
The mists collect, the rain falls thick and loud
Till with a smile of light on sea and land,
Lo! He looks back from the departing cloud.

"Angels alike of Life and Death are His,
Without His leave they pass no threshold o'er;
Who, then, would wish, or dare, believing this,
Against His messengers to shut the door?"

MODES OF SWEARING.

Taking the Oath on the Bayonet, on the Sword, and on the Cross.

[From All the Year Round.]

Several oaths of the Middle Ages were borrowed from the Pagans, as idols upon arms, the usual mode of adjuration among Northern nations; upon the scabbard of the sword; confirmation of the oath by joining hands; by taking hold of the hem of the garment; swearing by the feet of the abbot and monks; upon bracelets, and others. Concerning the bracelet oath, Sir Henry Ellis has observed that Arngrim Jonas, in his work on Iceland, describes a bracelet of twenty ounces weight, which was kept upon the altar, and, being sprinkled with the blood of victims, was touched by those who took any solemn oaths. He says it was either of silver, or of silver and brass mixed. He adds, in another page, that for this purpose it was worn on the Judge's arm during trial. Sir Henry Ellis was reminded by this "of a very remarkable passage in the Saxon Chronicles, made under the year 876, where, when the Danes made peace with the English Alfred, at Wareham, in Wessex, they gave him the noblest among them as hostages, and swore an oath to him on the holy bracelet." Of swearing on the sword, we have an interesting instance in the life of the great Gustavus Vasa of Sweden. In 1540 he assembled the States, in which it was decided that the monarchy should be hereditary; whereupon the King drew his sword, and extended it before him, saying: "In the name of the Holy Trinity, and by the power of Almighty God, who hath bestowed on us our children, and hath caused them to be the heirs of the Swedish Empire, we stretch over you the sword of justice as a testimony from us and our heirs, to you and all our subjects, faithfully to guide, guard, and rule you, and for confirmation, stand forth each one of you, and touching the sword with your corporeal fingers, thus repeat the oath of truth and fidelity, that to us and our heirs you have freely offered." Hearing this, the States approached—Senators, nobles, citizens, peasants, all laid their hands on the royal sword, and each took the oath of allegiance and fidelity. Swearing on the cross was practised by the Russians from early times; thus, in 1557, on the conclusion of a treaty of peace with Sweden, Ivan ratified it by kissing the cross before the eyes of the ambassadors, a ceremony that was repeated by his representative at Stockholm, in the presence of the Swedish monarch. In the reform of the statutes of the Order of the Garter by Henry VIII. the knights were enjoined to make a general oath upon the Holy Gospels to obey the statutes "without fraud or delusion," touching the book and kissing the cross. Selden mentions an oath taken by the Spaniards, which is very curious. "If I first designedly fail of this oath on that day, ye Powers above torment me my body in this life, and my soul in the next, with horrid tortures. Make my strength and my words fail. In battle, let my horse and arms and spurs and subjects fail me, when need is sorest." This oath was confirmed by the parties sharing between them the consecrated wafer. The "oath by the bosom," formerly observed in Germany, had a curious and interesting origin. Women and boys were generally accustomed to carry on their bosom, suspended from the neck, a small copy of the Gospel; so the hand, when laid upon the breast, was, in reality, laid upon the Gospel. Chrysostom mentions a similar custom as prevailing in his time.

SIMON CAMERON'S BROTHER.

Some Account of the Brave Man Killed at the First Bull Run.

[New York Sun Letter.]

Col. Jas. Cameron was a rich bachelor After the breaking out of the rebellion he was in Washington, staying at the residence of his brother Simon, then Secretary of War, when it was announced to him that the Seventy-ninth New York (Scotch) Regiment had selected him as their Colonel. I think a Dr. Castle, an officer of that regiment, was the then immediate cause of the Colonel's selection.

Being in Washington, and breakfasting with his brother, the Secretary of War, I was present when James came into the room where we were at the breakfast table, and announced to his brother that he had accepted the Colonelcy. Simon replied to his announcement by saying: "Jim, you are old, you are wealthy, you know nothing of military tactics; don't make a d—d fool of yourself at your time of life by accepting this position which has been conferred upon you by these canny Scotchmen with a view to obtaining, through me, the Secretary of War, favors that perhaps they might not be entitled to." Jim replied—and I shall never forget the earnestness and pathos of the reply—"Brother Simon, the Camerons have received protection, benefits and honors enough from the Government, to warrant me, as one of them, to go to the front and battle for the maintenance of it and our Union. I care not what the motive was that induced my selection by the Seventy-ninth. I have accepted, and shall go and do battle." Simon responded by repeating what he had previously said, and then separated.

On the afternoon before the first Bull Run I met Col. James Cameron opposite Willard's Hotel, dressed in a new and splendid uniform, with the immense black plume upon his chapeau that made him a mark on the battle field to enable a rebel sharpshooter to take him off. I then complimented him upon his fine, soldierly appearance, and bade him good-by, after taking a parting drink at Willard's bar. That afternoon I went to Fortress Monroe with a party of Congressmen (Roscoe Conkling and Frank Blair being of the number) dined there with Gen. Butler, returned early the following Monday morning, and, dropping in at Willard's, learned that among the first who had fallen in the fight on Sunday was Col. James Cameron.

His body was left upon the field, and on that Monday or the following Tuesday Harry McGraw and Arnold Harris proceeded, at the request of Simon Cameron, to the battlefield to get it. They were taken prisoners by the rebels and kept in Libby prison for a long while.

I think Col. James Cameron never held any prominent office in the gift of the Government. The lamented James Gordon Bennet, informed me, when I solicited him to support Simon for Secretary of the Treasury, that the clan Cameron in Scotland, like the Macgregors, were all thieves. Yet this allusion was to be taken in a political, Pickwickian sense so far as it applied to the Camerons of the State of Pennsylvania. The influence of this distinguished family upon the political destinies of that State has been excelled by none since the formation of our Government. My motive in writing this brief communication is to rescue from forgetfulness the name and to add to the fame of one of this family, whom I consider as a patriot—the foremost of them—the brave old bachelor, James Cameron, who fell at the battle of Bull Run. J. B. H.

GOLD AT 285.

The Slender Thread on Which the Fate of the Nation Hung.

[New York Herald.]

The premium on gold reached its highest point in July, 1864, when gold was rated one day at the stupendous price of 285, making the value of the greenback dollar only 35 cents. This was the darkest period of national gloom, the tremendous crisis when citizens and the Government itself came nearest to desparing of the Republic. In those dark days steam was kept up on a Government vessel in the Washington Navy Yard on which the President and Cabinet would have embarked with the public archives had the Rebels under Early forced their way into the capital. Lee, sorely pressed by Grant at Petersburg, had sent Early around into Maryland, and it was owing to mere luck and accident that Washington was not captured and the Government put to flight. Grant had dispatched the Sixth corps of the Army of the Potomac to Washington, and by a fortunate coincidence General Emory, with the Nineteenth corps, which had been ordered from New Orleans after the failure of the Red River expedition, had just arrived at Hampton Roads, and without debarking, it was sent up the Potomac to follow the Sixth. But even this timely assistance would have proved unavailing if Early had not quailed in the very pinch of the crisis. On the morning of the 11th of July his van was close up to the fortifications covering the northern approach to Washington, and in the afternoon the Confederate infantry had come up and was arrayed in front of Fort Stevens. They were slightly defended and Early might easily have made a dash into Washington and driven out the Government if his vigor had been equal to his opportunity. The capture of Washington and the flight of the Government would have led to the immediate recognition of the Confederacy by France and England, and the war for the Union would have been a failure. On so slender a thread hung the destiny of a great nation! It was in that trying time that gold reached its highest price of 285, and the greenback dollar was worth only thirty-five cents. From the calm waters to which we now find ourselves, with gold at par, it is interesting, and, even at this distance, almost exciting, to look back upon the dangers we have passed.

INDIAN MANAGEMENT.

A Protest Against the Transfer to the War Department.

Carl Schurz has received a letter from Missionary Govin in relation to the transfer of the Indians from the Civil to the Military arm of Government. He writes from Duluth Dec. 4, that for years I have been a Missionary to the Chippewas, Creeks, Sioux and other nations of the Northwest, from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains;

That I was the first of my persuasion who attempted to Christianize the Northwestern Sioux, and that I have been with them, more or less, for nearly thirteen years;

That I have been at Sitting Bull's camp for the last two years, more or less, for the purpose of inducing him to surrender to the United States authorities, using as argument this teaching of the Catholic Church: "Obedience to the constituted authorities."

That I am well acquainted with the feelings of all the Indians in the Northwest on Government matters; that I know well they all and every one *deprecate* such a thing as the proposed "transfer;" that they see in it nothing but a *cause of endless trouble.*

I am authorized by Sitting Bull, in person, as well as by his Chief, Black Moon, to say to you, and through you to the Government and people of the United States, that their wishes are for peace and submission; that if they ever fought, it was only because they found themselves driven to it, having at the time to face an undeserved but sure death had they acted differently; that they hope the United States Government will do them justice, and receive them under its protection.

A Mystery Solved.

An American recently solved a mystery which had confused and amazed a wedding party in Rome. The bride was the daughter of one of the most noble Marquises of old or modern Rome, and the groom was the scion of another noble house. When the wedding contract had been signed the groom took the hand of his young wife in his own and kissed its fingers. She smiled at this, and allowed her hand to rest where he had placed it. But in a moment, to the dismay of the company, a voice was heard, as from her lips, saying: "Impertinent! how dare you touch my hand? Be off, fool." Still she smiled as before, and her lover gazed upon her face in dismay. Suddenly she seemed to laugh, and it was a dry and ironical laugh that startled people more than the words that they had heard before. "Has the girl gone mad?" some one asked. She fainted, and her friends gathered around the sofa on which she had fallen. At this moment a young American, described as "of

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

This is the day that Christ was born!
Hark to the music, sweet and wild,
That wakens glad hearts and forlorn,
To greet the blessed Child!

O silver bells, that ring so clear
All the wintry morning gray,
Rouse up the sleeping world to hear
That Christ was born to-day.

Ring till the children start from sleep,
Sweet with the dream of joy to be,
And clap their little hands, and leap
And shout aloud in glee.

Ring till the sorrowful ones of earth,
Whose lives are spent in toil and tears,
That leave, alas! no place for mirth
In all the dreary years.

Shall hear the tender words He said—
"Come unto Me all ye that mourn"—
And gather strength anew to tread
The path His feet have worn.

Ring loud, ring sweet, O Christmas bells,
And tune each waking soul to prayer,
The while your joyful paean swells
Upon the frosty air.

Through misty dawn, and sunshine clear,
Ring till the callous hearts of men,
Stirred with the thought of Christ so near,
Grow warm and soft again.

Ring till the tender impulse turns
To pitying thought, to generous deed;
Ring till the eager spirit burns
To succor all that need!

And while ye ring, with heart and voice,
Glory to God! let all men say,
And every living soul rejoice
That Christ was born to-day!

—MARY E. BRADLEY in Baldwin's Monthly.

THE RAPPITES.

Their Early Home at New Harmony, Indiana.

The Scene of a Remarkable Socialistic Experiment.

The Founders of the Colony at Economy, Beaver County.

[Correspondence Indianapolis News.]

NEW HARMONY, November, 1878.—Last night, tired with travel, lighted by two inches of tallow candle, I found my way to an old fashioned room in an old fashioned inn—which, on its swinging sign-board towering skyward is brevetted a hotel, in the quaint village of New Harmony, Posey county, far down in "the pocket"—and soon sank to slumber between the white sheets of a soft bed. When this house was built Indiana was a Territory, with Ohio on the east and the swelling flood of the Mississippi on the west. The country on the west, ceded to the United States little more than a decade before, was still called "the Spanish possession," and counties, few in number, were as large as sovereign States—Knox extending from about the centre of the present Indiana to the Mississippi; and Randolph and St. Clair counties being of like immensity. Where Indianapolis now stands was a trackless forest without a white man within forty miles of the present site of the new State House.

At this early day New Harmony was a thriving village with nearly 1,000 inhabitants, and with dwellings of brick and frame, and boarding houses and other buildings, some of them three stories high, with peaked mansard roofs and walls two and a half feet thick. Its streets were laid out at right angles, with four of them running north and south, and six east and west. How strangely all this must have looked to the wild Indian and the scarcely less wild frontiersman!—this civilization that was at least a generation in advance of any other in Indiana, with the sole exception of Fort Vincennes. It was as strange to them—this Wabash village—as a dream from the Arabian Knights would be to a twelve-year-old school boy of to-day. Stranger. And where did these Aladdin-like dwellings, mills, workshops and boarding houses come from? And how did they chance to alight in Posey county?

THE RAPPITES.

In the first years of the present century old Wurtemberg, Germany, a province always famous for its religious enthusiasms, was fermenting with an excitement about the millennium, and many enthusiasts were predicting and expecting the speedy personal advent of Christ. Among these was George Rapp, a farmer and wine grower, who soon became a prominent preacher, and led forth a considerable sect into doctrines and ways that brought upon them severe persecution, notwithstanding their sober, industrious habits and non-interference in political affairs, which should have given them tolerance. In 1803 Rapp came to America to find a refuge for his followers. Here he purchased 5,000 acres of land in Butler county, Pennsylvania, and commenced a settlement which he called Harmonie. In the summer of 1804 two shiploads of his disciples and their families, six hundred in all, came over and joined him. In 1805 the society was formally organized as a Christian community on the model of the Penticostal church. For a time their fare was poor and their work hard. Their neighbors had an evil eye upon them, but peaceful, industrious, honest, they lived down suspicion and calumny by well-doing, and soon their fields and gardens were the wonder of all the country side. In 1807 they adopted the principle of celibacy, but in other respects they were not altogether ascetics. They had some taste in music; brewed beer and made wine, both of which they drank in liberal quantities. In 1814, desiring warmer land and a better location for business, they sold all their possessions in Pennsylvania and moved to Indiana, where, on the banks of the Wabash, they built a new village and called it after their first settlement, Harmonie. Here they had 30,000 acres of land, nearly 3,000 acres of which are under cultivation by the society; 19 detached farms; 600 acres of improved land occupied by tenants; some fine orchards; 18 acres full-bearing vines and the village with a woolen mill, a cotton mill, a flouring mill and several large brick buildings for school, church and workshop purposes. Here they at first prospered, their number increasing to nearly 1,000 by accessions.

The belief of the followers of Rapp may be thus epitomized:

First—A belief in future rewards and punishments—the latter not eternal.

Second—That the end of the world is near.

Third—That there must not be carnal intercourse between man and woman, married or unmarried. (First Corinthians, VII, 8, 38, etc.)

Fourth—That only those who refrained from such intercourse would inherit the most perfect happiness in the next world.

In 1824, twenty years after their arrival in the United States, after ten years' residence at Harmonie, Pennsylvania, and ten years at Harmonie, on the Wabash, discontented on account of bad neighbors and the malaria arising from the rich bottom land, which had carried off, it is estimated, fully two hundred and fifty of their number, they again sold and returned to Pennsylvania, not to their former settlement, but to Beaver county, near Pittsburgh, where they built their third village, which they call Economy. There they are to-day. Their property has increased in value as time has gone on, while their numbers have been decreasing by death until there are now few more than four score survivors. These are nearly all very old men and women, and it will be but few years until the last member of this strange community will have passed to the debatable land. The property is now worth millions of dollars, and the question of its disposal is beginning to be looked after by various institutions of benevolence. What will the Rappites do with it?

THE SECOND COMMUNITY.

When the Harmonists began to think of returning to Pennsylvania, they employed Richard Flower, an Englishman, to negotiate for the sale of their real estate, offering him $5,000 to find a purchaser. He went to England, and hearing of Robert Owen's community at New Lanark, near Glasgow, Scotland, sought him out. Owen was a cotton spinner, and possessed of great wealth. He was Welsh by birth and parentage, a dry, practical manufacturer, whose range of thought never went beyond the strictest and most logical deductions of a purely material philosophy. He believed that man was made altogether by his external circumstances, and that to form character all that was necessary was the requisite external relations. He believed in justice in the payment of labor, in vast domestic economies which could only be made available by the amplified family or community system, and in a thorough system of infant and adult education. So he stepped to the front as a philosopher, and by print and speech proclaimed his doctrines. These were the omnipotence of circumstances and human irresponsibility, and as he attacked at the same time all religions and governments he at once arrayed against him both the clergy and the politicians. He bought the village of Harmonie (not called New Harmony until after his purchase) of the Rappites, and began his experiment. He bought it cheap, paying but $150,000 for the 36,000 acres of land, and the factories, mills and dwellings. The followers of Rapp were determined to leave the country, and submitted to the loss. They bought a steamboat and removed in detachments to their new home in Pennsylvania.

There was something deeply pathetic in the moving of these pietists, as described to your correspondent by an old lady who, then a girl of fifteen years of age, was coming down the Ohio river to the Owen's community as the last steamboat load of Rappites went up. They were leaving behind them beautiful gardens and vineyards which they had wrested from the wilderness, and were going to a new country to begin the battle of life over again. As the eyes of the Gwenites fell upon the deserted village with its beautiful surrounding, a loud exclamation of delight broke from their lips. They had found a new Eden, ready made.

Robert Owen, the head of the next experiment in communism, was the father of American socialism—the first to make a trial of a non-religious community. He brought with him his sons Robert Dale, William and Richard, David Dale Owen coming sometime afterward.

Robert Owen came to the country in December, 1824, to complete his purchase, closing the bargain in the spring of 1825. Owen delivered an address April 27, 1825, of New Harmony, which was to do away with all old discords in the new and better mode of living, to which there were several hundred listeners, and a preliminary society to last two years, until the needs of the community were ascertained, was organized May 1st of the same year. The New Harmonists were to live in families, receive credit for whatever work they did, and draw all supplies of food and clothing from the common fund. Negroes were not to be admitted except as helpers. After they got educated in the new and pleasant ways they might go to Africa and give the light to the darkies in darkness over there.

January 26, 1826, at a town meeting, it was determined to organize a permanent independent community, which was done, and a Constitution adopted. The following is the substance of that document:

When a number of the human family associate in principles which do not influence the rest of the world, a due regard to the opinion of others requires a public declaration of the object of their association, of their principles and of their intentions.

Our object, like that of all sentient beings, is happiness.

Our principles are:

Equality of rights, uninfluenced by sex or condition, in all adults.

Equality of duties, modified by physical and mental conformation.

Co-operative union in the business and amusements of life.

Community of property, freedom of speech and action.

Sincerity in all our proceedings.

Kindnes in all our actions.

Courtesy in all our intercourse.

Order in all our arrangements.

Preservation of health.

Acquisition of knowledge.

The practice of economy, or of producing and using everything in the most beneficial manner.

Obedience to the laws of the country in which we live.

All this and more not worth remembering was spread upon foolscap that day, and the community, inflicted with its high sounding resolutions, appeared to have a glorious start. Could the pure heart and seemingly practical views of Mr. Owen have been carried out the community would have prospered. The chief fault in the whole project was that the new Utopia was not inhabited with communists at all. The people who had gathered there came from all quarters of the earth. They were, many of them, men with knots in their noodles, "bees in their bonnets," strange dreamers who were working away at various schemes of social science. These were ornamental to the community, but not particularly useful. They came to see how the Owen plan would work, note its defects and steal the better part of the invention. These men were strong in their individualism, as were nearly all the other members of the community, and in 1827, after numerous dissensions, the inharmonious family went to pieces. Many remained at New Harmony, but many more moved away; and from more than 1,500 inhabitants the village population shrunk to about 500 souls. Mr. Owen abandoned the undertaking and returned to England, leaving the property under the management of his two eldest sons.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.

Many persons of distinction, attracted by Robert Owen's reputation for benevolence and the philanthropic character of his enterprise, settled at New Harmony. Among these was William Maclure, a laborious geologist, principal founder of the "Academy of Natural Sciences" in Philadelphia, and author of "Geology of the West Indies," "Outlines of the Geology of the United States," "An Essay on the Formation of Rocks," and other geological works. He published the *Disseminator*, a paper of advanced views, at New Harmony, with the motto, "Ignorance is the fruitful cause of human misery."

Maclure, a man of large wealth, bought half the town of Owen, and established a school of scientific labor, which outlived the community a short time. He died at St. Angel, near the City of Mexico, in March, 1840, aged seventy-eight years. Mr. Maclure endowed the Workingmen's Institute of New Harmony, laid the foundation of their library which still flourishes, and conveyed to them a wing of the old hall for their use. His portrait by Northcote, the favorite pupil of Sir Joshua Reynolds, now hangs in the New Harmony library. The most valuable portion of his collection of fossils and minerals he gave to Dr. David Dale Owen, and they are now at Bloomington University.

Thomas Say, the naturalist, lived and died here. His monument is in the yard of the dwelling owned by Dr. David Dale Owen's widow, and has this epitaph:

A votary of nature even from a child,
He sought her presence in the trackless wild,
To him the insect, shell and flower,
Are but the emblems of her power.

Charles Leseuer, a French naturalist, lived here. He was the first to write of Indian mounds. Professor Froost, afterwards of the Nashville University; Jos. Neef, formerly one of Pestaiozzi's professors at Iverdun, and Madame Fretagoet lived here. Robert Henry Fauntleroy, one of the principal officers of the United States coast survey, also lived at New Harmony. Fauntleroy numbered music among his numerous accomplishments, and composed several pieces which were very popular in their day, among them the "Wabash waltz" and the "Salt river blues," the latter on the defeat of Henry Clay.

Miles Greenwood of Cincinnati, lived here in the community days. The legend goes that he once kicked a foot ball over Harmony Hall, a building over eighty feet high and of great breadth.

Frances Wright, the great forerunner of Lucy Stone and Mrs. Livermore in woman's rights, lived in the community awhile, as did her husband, the eccentric Frenchman, Wm. P. d'Arusmont. While here she assisted Robert Dale Owen in editing the New Harmony *Gazette*. She was afterward associated with him in New York in the *Free Inquirer*. Frances Wright was a woman of great ability. Born in Dundee about the year 1800, she was, with her sister, left an ample fortune. She was raised in the family of the friend of Washington, the Marquis de Lafayette, and was collecting material to write his life, presenting him as the model republican and statesman, when he presented Louis Phillippe to the French as their king, which shattered her idol, and she gave up the work. She made the first Fourth of July oration ever delivered in New Harmony in 1806. Her death took place in Cincinnati 1855.

William Michaux, an Englishman, was a resident of the village for many years, and left by will $1,000 to the library. Alexander Maclure, a younger brother of William, and two sisters, also lived here. The library now contains 2,600 volumes, being about four volumes for every inhabitant of the present population of the village. There is not probably in the United States a place in which the number of books of a public library bear so large a proportion to the population. Everybody in New Harmony reads and there is scarcely a household in the village where books from this library are not to be found.

AFTER THE COMMUNITY.

After the dissolution of the "community," as it was and is still called, matters went on smoothly enough. Most of the sharpers who had come to fatten on the experimenting capitalist, Robert Owen, went away. Many of the men of science remained, giving tone and character to the place. This leaven of learning and culture is still here. The late Robert Dale Owen, successively a member of the Indiana Legislature, Trustee of the State University, Member of Congress, Regent of the Smithsonian Institute and Minister to Naples, as well as a prolific, versatile and delightful writer on a variety of topics, some of them, "Footprints on the boundaries of another world," and "The debatable land," being thoughts beyond the reaches of the soul, lived here. Another son of Robert Owen, Dr. David Dale Owen, became geologist of the United States, holding the position for six or seven years. Dr. Owen and members of his geologist corps were in the habit of giving free lectures on scientific subjects to the New Harmonites, and a little more than a year before his death he built, at a cost of $10,000, a laboratory which is still one of the ornaments of the place; now, however, being used as a dwelling by two sons of the third generation of Owens. In these early days New Harmony became noted for its love of amusements, its dramatic and musical culture. This reputation it has retained even to the present day. They danced then, too, and do now. Among its early musicians was Josiah Warren, who came in at the inauguration of the community and stayed some time after its death. He afterward, convinced that communism was wrong by reason of its failure on the Wabash, advocated a community of strong individualism, a sort of every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost. While in Harmony he attempted to reform music teaching, that the staff should have six lines instead of five, and it was but a short time until there wasn't a horn or fiddle in tune in the whole village.

SOME OLD FIDDLERS.

A Thespian society was organized at an early day, about 1827, by the Owen family and other leading citizens, and entertainments were given in Rapp's hall, now nearly all torn down and modernized. The "stockholders' ticket" was devised by Charles Leseuer, the naturalist, and had rainbows, eagles, mountains and numerous other "ingredients," including a rattlesnake and Niagara Falls. When asked as to why he put in the snake and falls, he replied that they were "ze two naturelle curiositee of vich zis countree can make mosh boast." Robert Dale, William, Richard and the Owen sisters all took part in the little dramas produced here. William and Thomas N. Cox, brothers of the State geogolist, also strutted their brief hour upon the stage. This little theater was frequently occupied by first-class talent in those days. Mrs. A Drake, who married George W. Cutter, the poet, and was famous as "Julia" in the Hunchback, and as "Virginia," and in similar roles, came there frequently, as did the Chapmans, Lindsay, Matt Lake and others. Joe Jefferson played there when quite a boy, in 1838, in the company with his father, mother, and Chas. Burke, his half brother. "Pocahontas," a play written by Robert Dale Owen, beautiful to read, but too heavy for acting, was produced at this little theater about 1840. A song, written by Robert Dale Owen, once sung all over the country, occurs in this play. "'Tis Home Where e'er the Heart is," both the words and music being exquisitely beautiful.

Matt Lake, the] actor, was a great favorite at New Harmony and at Mount Vernon, fifteen miles away. Lake was convivial but improvident and lax in the payment of debts, particularly bar bills. Once when playing the crook-backed Richard at Mount Vernon in "Pritchard's hotel," the dining-room of which was fixed up in something like stage style, he struck dismay to the host by drinking seven whisky toddies of mickle might and appeared just as the battle of Bosworth field was coming on for the eighth. Here, Pritchard running over the chalk mark, against the tragedian, expostulated:

"Just one more, Pritchard," pleaded the actor.

"Not another drop, Mr. Lake."

"Only one more; a little one; that'll make eight drinks, and you're getting off d——d easy, Prich', as I once knew a man who couldn't do Richard III., as I play it, under sixteen."

The New Harmony band, which is still in existence, though not one of its first members is now belonging to it, was organized in 1837, with James P. Cox, long since dead, as leader. The band was both string and brass, and soon achieved a great reputation, which it long retained.

REMAINS OF THE RAPPITES.

There are yet remaining about thirty-five of the Rapp dwellings and boarding houses. Some of these have been greatly modernized, while others have been scarcely changed at all. Richard Ford a prominent citizen of the village, and a stirring business man, has for several years occupied one of these buildings as a dwelling. In the Rapp days, and after in the "community" times, it was used as a school house. The Rapp occupants had a large cellar under this house, in which they stored great quantities of wine, beer and cider.

James Sampson, father-in-law of the State Geologist, and who has perhaps the largest collection of Indiana shells and particularly those of the Wabash, having put in nearly twenty-five years of his life in getting them together, occupies another of the best of the old German houses.

The old Rapp fort or granary as it was called, still exists with but few modifications upon its original style of architecture. It is now used as a flouring mill. The lower portion is of stone, two feet thick, and was originally thickly strewn with loop-holes. The upper is of brick with a towering roof of an ancient style. This was erected by George Rapp, the founder of the colony, as a protection against the Indians and the turbulent white men, who frequently put the timid villagers in fear by warlike demonstrations, and at other times did what, to them, was worse than bodily injury, stole their grain or any other property that they could lay their hands upon. A subterranean passage connected the old fort with the large dwelling occupied by Rapp and his family. Rapp's house stood on the site now occupied by the dwelling of the late Dr. David Dale Owen, and was burned over fifteen years ago. The fort now has large windows and doors cut in it. The passage has fallen into disuse and is choked up. The key to the fort door was a wonderous affair. It was a foot long, weighed over four pounds and was long used in the New Harmony theater by histrionic jailers with telling effect.

The new school house and library building transformed from the old hall also has the inscription cut in white marble: "In memoriam of the Harmony Society founded by George Rapp, 1805."

HOW THE RAPPISTS WORKED.

That the Harmonists prospered in worldly affairs is no wonder. When they first came to Indiana they worked with an energy and a co-operative system that could not fail to produce returns in bountiful harvests and ready money. In those days they went to cut the ripened wheat, not with cradles but with sickles, and it was a frequent sight to see sixty or seventy Harmonists headed by a band of music going with their sickles in hand to the harvest field. As the reapers reaped the band played, lightening their toil. Whenever work of any kind was to be done, all lent a hand and all worked together. No crops were ever lost or injured by bad weather, as everything was got under shelter at the earliest opportunity. Their woolen manufactures were at that early day considered the best in the country, and their flour and corn meal were entitled to and received the highest praise of the pioneer breadmakers.

Charles H. White, the librarian, has lived in the village for more than forty years, and is a perfect magazine of information, and as modest as ex-State Librarian John B. Dillion.

THE OLD RAPP HALL.

The Rappites also erected, in the form of a cross, a very spacious hall, chiefly for religious purposes. A small portion of this old building yet remains in the present library and school building. On a pediment of freestone surmounting the principal entrance of this hall is still to be seen a base relief of a rose, and a wreath surrounding it, the date 1822, and beneath the inscription, "Micoh 4, v. 8." (The verse referred to reads: "And Thou, the father of the flock, the stronghold of the daughter of Zion, unto Thee shall it come, even the first dominion; the kingdom shall come to the daughter of Jerusalem.") The entrance beneath this inscription is of limestone, carved by Frederick Rapp, the adopted son of the father of this singular sect. Besides Rapp's and many other dwellings, some frame and some brick, several of which have been mentioned above, the Harmonites erected four large brick dwellings that were used by them as lodging and boarding houses. Of these one has since been pulled down and the remaining three are still occupied, one as the Viet's hotel, another as a dry goods store and warerooms, containing also the office of the New Harmony *Register*, a bright paper of much better tone and evincing greater literary ability in its editor, Charles Slater, than is usually exhibited by papers covering a similar field. The third building is used as a public hall, ball room and theatre.

THE RAPP GRAVEYARD.

Two squares from the old hall is the old Rapp graveyard, containing about three acres of ground, which is surrounded by a brick wall three feet high, with stone cappings. This wall is made of material taken from the old Rapp church or hall, and was bought under direction of John Lenz, one of the trustees of the Harmonites, who, in 1874, came from the community at Economy, Pennsylvania, and had the work done. Not a gravestone nor an inscription of any kind marks the resting place of these pious Germans, nor is the number of those buried there known. Some think that fully 300 lie in the little graveyard, which, with the exception of a few large Indian mounds, is as smooth as a floor, the graves having been made to a level with the surrounding earth. The green grass grows above the dead as they lie there awaiting the second advent of Christ.

New Harmony is visited every two or three years by some one of the Rappists appointed for the purpose, to look after the graveyard and other things sacred to them.

NEW HARMONY OF TO-DAY.

The doctrines of Robert Owen, "the father of American socialism," impracticable and faulty as they were, had some good features, which have left their impress upon the little village. There is here a degree of literary culture not possessed by any other place of its size in the State; more books are read here than in any other village in Indiana; the people are hospitable in the highest degree; and they give more time to music, dancing, literary and dramatic entertainments than does any other community in the West. New Harmony has the purest and most unadulterated democracy. There is not a suspicion of shoddy anywhere about the community. Nobody cares who was your father or grand-father. The daughter of the barber, if honest and virtuous, is a fit associate of the wealthiest. The son of the shoemaker can rattle his brogans in the dance with the prettiest girl in the village, and he does. The free-thinking notions of Owen are also a part of the inheritance of the place. There is but one church, the Methodist, that has had continuous service for many years, and its membership is small. There is an Episcopal church, but there is no rector, and has been no services for years. It is said that there are not over a dozen men in the village who belong to church. The women do somewhat better. Everybody observes Sunday in his own way, and the streets of the village on a bright Sunday morning present a strange appearance—the hunter with his gun over his shoulder, the angler with his fishing tackle, the amateur shell or bug-hunter, the church going citizen, good naturedly pass one another, each going his own road in pursuit of happiness. In this out of the way place are numerous quiet citizens who have seen the world. Opposite me at the breakfast table at this old fashioned hotel were seated three gentlemen who seemed to come together by chance. One asked, "Where did you say you saw Grant?" and the answer that followed, "I saw him in St. Petersburg," caused your correspondent to look up. One, it seemed, had just been doing Paris, another was just from Russia, and the third from a long wandering in South America.

C. D.

CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR.

Christmas is coming, ho, ho, and ho, ho!
Now bring on your holly, and do not move slow;
We'll deck the whole house with the branches so green;
On wall and on picture the leaves shall be seen.

Oh! merry the time when we all meet together
In spite of the cold, and the wind and the weather,
When grandparents, uncles and cousins we see
All gathered around the mahogany tree.

It stands in the hall, that Mahogany tree,
And very nice fruit it will bear, you'd agree,
Could you look on the turkeys and puddings and pies
That on Christmas Day feast—something more than our eyes.

The poor and the needy, they come to our door,
And carry off with them a bountiful store
Of all the good things that we have for ourselves,
In cupboard and cellar, on table and shelves.

When dinner is ended, what sound do we hear
From the holly-decked parlor ring merry and clear?
'Tis Uncle Tim's fiddle! The tune is a call
To all the good people to come to our ball.

They come, old and young, and partake the good cheer,
For Christmas dawns on us but once in a year:
Then hand up the holly, and let us prepare
The house for the frolic in which we must share.

SENATOR LAMAR'S STORY.

How a Northern Colony Got Along in Mississippi.

[Washington Letter Boston Herald.]

Not long ago a company of people from Indiana went to Mississippi and settled there, aking their stock, wagons, etc., with them. They were well received, and in one instance at least they have held their own against the methods of a native. I will tell you the story, as nearly as I can, in Senator Lamar's own words:

"Stowers was, before the war, an overseer on Jake Thompson's plantation, and, having no family and a good salary, saved nearly all that he earned. Thompson was his banker, and advised him about investments, so that in 1865 he found himself a wealthy man for our parts. I suppose he had $40,000 or $50,000. This money he invested in land and stock. There is no better investment in the world. Just before I left home for Washington, a year ago last October, I saw Stowers, and he was in the best of spirits. He is an ignorant, profane man, and he said to me (I omit his oaths): 'You ought to come down and see my place. Got a lot of them Indianaians working on my land. Never saw anything like them. They do twice as much work as niggers. Saw one of them here in town, and told them that I had a heap o' land, and that if they would come down and work it I would put in the field and the mules, and they might do the work and give me one-fourth of the corn crop. As for cotton, I agreed to give them fifteen acres of land for every bale of cotton they would raise and give me.

"'Well, sir, they came down with their mules and wagons, and they've been putting in some oats. You ought to see that field. They ploughed it one way and then the other; they went over it with a harrow, and——me if I don't believe that, when my back was turned, they went over it with a fine-tooth comb. It is as smooth as a floor. They've been ploughing up my corn land, too. I tell you, they do twice as much work in a day as the niggers do, and do it a sight better, and they get more work out of the mules. They don't bang them about and they feed and water them regularly. The stock actually grows fat under it. Why, sir, I even let them plough with my old horse Bob, whom no nigger could get to look through a collar, and in this kind of weather they get a heap o' work out of him and don't turn a hair. And the fences they've put up! They're horse high, bull strong and pig tight. They'd build the fences fifteen rails high but that they would keep out the stock. 'And old Stowers was the happiest man in the county.

"'Well, when I went home last June, I found that the boys were laughing at Stowers about something that he was unwilling to speak of, and it was only when I had an opportunity to talk to him privately and urged him, that I could get an explanation. Finally he broke out with: 'D—n the Indianaians,' and this is the story he told me. I give it nearly in his own words:

"'About the time them oats began to come up, the cussed Indianaians came to me one day and said they were about out of provisions and, according to our agreement, would like an advance. Then one of 'em pulled out of his pocket a paper with writing on it. 'What's this?' I asked. 'It's a list of the things we need,' they said. It was rather hard on the old man to ask him to read writing at all,' said Lamar; 'but after getting on his spectacles and spelling out the words with much labor, he finally began to comprehend the paper. The first item was a barrel of flour, and then there were spices and many other kinds of groceries, beside some things that Stowers never heard of before. "Why, sir," said he, "you won't believe it, but there was two kinds of sugar, and lots of fixins' for the women. Well, one of 'em said they'd like to have the goods as soon as possible, and I told him I'd see him so deep that the whites of his eyes wouldn't show, before he got them. They insisted that I had agreed to furnish provisions, and I asked them if they wouldn't have horses and carriages and drivers and footmen or anything else of that kind. I said I'd give them a pound and three-quarters of bacon and a peck of corn a piece, and that, with the sweet potatoes and cow-peas, they could get along as well as the niggers did. Then they said they wouldn't stay, and I told them to go, and the quicker the better, and that if I caught any of them on my land again, I'd shoot the top of their heads off.

"'Well, they packed up their things in their wagons, and as they started off they called me old man, and said they'd come and harvest the oats when they were ripe. I told them I'd put a charge of lead into them if they did. When the oats were about ripe and I was getting down my scythes and sharpening 'em up, one of my niggers came running up to the house one day and said that the Indianaians were down in the oats-field. I got my pistol and started down, and sure enough there they were, six of 'em, and they had nine guns in their wagons and a big thing that looked as though it might have a camelopard in it. [A threshing machine.] Well, we had a high old row, but they didn't mind it, but kept cutting down the grain and loading it up. I could have whipped any one of them, but six were too many for me, and, beside, I couldn't fight a velocipede, you know.

"'After a while they began to stack up my share, and I'll swear that it was about as much as the niggers would have raised on the whole piece. When the stacks were built they got some rails and began to build a fence around them. I asked them what they were doing, and they said that they should pasture their stock in the field and didn't want it to depredate on my oats. "Pasture your stock?" said I, "then you'll have to stand over it with your guns, for I'll shoot every head of it." "Load up the wagons," said one of the Indianaians—"we'll take the oats for the pasture and the work on the corn land." And they didn't leave a straw.'

"Well, old Stowers went to town and got out a writ of replevin, but the Indianaians gave bond and kept the oats, and the boys were laughing at him because he had been so badly beaten. This fall the old man was sick, and I went to see him. I found him in bed with an immense carbuncle boil on his neck. He could hardly move, he was in such pain, but he was still fretting about the Indianaians. "Did you ever have a carbuncle?" he asked of me. "No," was the reply. "Well," groaned the old man, "there is only one thing worse in the world, and that is a d——d Indianaian."'"

ROYAL MURDER FOILED.

The Attacks on the Life of Queen Victoria Since 1839.

[New York World.]

Since that memorable morning in June, 1837, when the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Marquis of Conyngham, then the Lord Chamberlain, reached Kensington Palace at 5 o'clock, "knocked, rang and thumped for a considerable time before they could arouse the porter at the gate," and finally got audience of the Princess Victoria rising lovely and dishevelled from such "a sweet sleep that the attendants did not venture to disturb her," until the dignitaries sternly said, "We are come to THE QUEEN on business of state and even her sleep must give way to that," Her Majesty has several times been alarmed by threatened or attempted assaults, which have almost invariably been the acts of lunatics.

On the 10th of May, 1839, when England was feverish with hard times, Chartist and repeal agitations and the like, a madman crept up to the garden steps of Buckingham Palace threatening to murder the Queen because no Protestant should be allowed to sit on the throne of England. He was promptly seized by the sentinel, and afterwards sent to Bridewell. Yet another lunatic turned up after an interval at Windsor, and, climbing over the inclosures, demanded admittance to the castle as the lawful King of England, and on the 17th of July, in the same year, a commercial traveler was arrested and sent to prison for two months for persisting in crossing the road in Hyde Park before the Queen, waving his hand and placing it on his breast.

A more serious affair was the attempt of a pot-boy, Edward Oxford, to shoot the Queen and Prince Albert on the 11th of June, 1840. They had left Buckingham Palace in a low carriage, passing by the garden gate opening from Constitution Hall, when Oxford, a youth of seventeen, presented a pistol and fired directly at the Queen, then drew a second pistol with his left hand from his breast, and resting it on the one he had already discharged, fired that also, with deliberate aim, before the bystanders could rush upon him. At the whistle of the ball the Queen rose, but was pulled down by her husband; she was composed, but exceedingly pale, and rising again to show that she was unhurt, ordered the postillions to drive to the Duchess of Kent's residence, Ingestre House. When, soon after, she returned, a cortege of gentlemen and ladies met her in the Park and escorted the carriage home. Oxford was calm and collected when arrested, and when examined before the Privy Council admitted his act. "After I fired the first shot," he said, "Prince Albert got up as if he would jump out of the coach, and sat down again as if he thought better of it. Then I fired the second pistol. This is all I shall say at present." Powder and shot were found at his lodging and the rules of the "Young England" secret society, which prescribed that every member should, when ordered to meet, "be armed with a brace of pistols and a sword and a black crape cap to cover his face." The Dublin *Pilot* charged the offense on the Queen's odious uncle, afterwards King of Hanover, and declared that "as soon as Her Majesty was announced to be enciente, Orangeism and Cumberland plotted to murder the Queen." On the 8th of July, 1840, Oxford was brought to trial. He had previously written from Newgate to his counsel to ask Lord Normanby "for 'Jack the Giant-Killer,' 'Jack and the Beanstalk,' 'Jack and His Eleven Wives,' 'My Little Tom Thumb,' 'The Arabian Night's Entertainments' and all such books from such celebrated authors;" also, "whether, as a prisoner of war, I may not be allowed on a parole of honor; and on what grounds, ask him, does he detain one of Her Majesty's subjects?" In court Oxford wore a listless smile, and played with the herbs strewn in front of the dock. The defense showed that his father and grandfather had been of weak mind, and that the threatening letters and regulations found in his possession were all written by himself. The jury found him "Not guilty, on the ground of insanity," and he was given over to a lunatic asylum for life. The affair made a great excitement at the time; we read of members of Parliament applying for locks of Oxford's hair when it was cropped.

The next sensation was "the boy Jones"—William his name was, and the wits dubbed him In-I-go Jones because of his pertinacity—who on the 2d of December, 1840, gained access to Buckingham Palace, and continued secreted there several days till at last "Mrs. Lilley, the nuss," of Thackeray's poem—the Princess Royal was then two weeks old—spied him under a sofa and had him dragged out. Jones gave the Privy Council several contradictory accounts of the way in which he got into the palace and of his intentions, and he was finally sent up for three months as a rogue and vagabond. On the 15th of March, 1841, the same enterprising youth entered the palace again, but was seized almost immediately by a constable. The magistrate did not send him to prison, but induced him to ship on a man-of-war, and that was the last of Jones.

On the 30th of May, 1842, John Francis, son of a machinist at Drury Lane Theatre, for some months out of employment, fired at the Queen as her carriage was dashing down Constitution Hill at the rate of twelve or thirteen miles an hour—"Really Constitution Hill should change its name into Shooter's," Hood wrote—and missed her, of course. Francis was immediately seized by a constable and soldier. The Queen behaved with her usual calmness, and at night attended the opera, where she received an enthusiastic welcome. This time the Orangemen had their inning, and from Birmingham sent up an address of congratulation, concluding with a prayer that God would continue to protect the Queen from "Popish machinations." This prayer the Home Secretary declined to present. Francis, who had maintained a dogged silence as to his motive, was, on the 17th of June, found guilty, and sentenced to death by Chief Justice Tindal. On hearing the sentence, which was couched in the terrible old terms, and included being dragged to the place of execution on a hurdle, drawing and quartering, Francis fainted and had to be carried away. His sentence was commuted to transportation for life.

On the 3d of July a half-witted hunchback named Bean levelled a pistol at the Queen as she was passing to the Chapel Royal. The pistol was loaded, but did not go off, and when the youth was caught the capital charge was abandoned and he was punished for misdemeanor. He was not caught, however, till some time after the attempt, and in the interval the police stations of London and the suburbs were filled with hump-backed boys arrested on suspicion. A few days later Peel's "bill for the Better Protection of the Queen's Person against Minor Offenders" was passed, which provided seven years' transportation or imprisonment with whipping, as the punishment in such cases.

It was effectual, for it was not till May 19, 1849, and under a severe stress of political passion that the Queen was again alarmed. This time, as the Queen was driving down Constitution Hill, at the point where Sir Robert Peel thirteen months later was thrown from his horse and killed, an Irish bricklayer named Hamilton fired a pistol loaded with powder [illegible] uncle of the present Lord Inchiquin, had been expelled from the Commons the day before. On trial Hamilton pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to seven years' transportation.

On the 27th of May, 1850, as the Queen with her children and a lady in waiting was passing out of the gate of the Duke of Cambridge's residence in Piccadilly, Robert Pate, an ex-lieutenant in the Tenth Hussars, who thought himself injured by the War Office, struck her on the head with a cane, bruising her cheek and crushing her bonnet. He was promptly seized by a bystander and handed over to the police. July 11 he was sentenced to transportation for seven years, the whipping being omitted in consequence of Baron Alderson's belief in his insanity. Since then, with the exception of some mysterious rumors about a Fenian plot to assassinate the Queen just before her visit to Switzerland in 1868, there has been no public mention of any offer of violence to Her Majesty.

BEDOUIN AGILITY.

Running Up and Down the Pyramids

Rev. J. C. Young in his highly entertaining lecture delivered at the Opera-house on Monday night, narrated in his own imaginative and humorous way how an active Bedouin Arab once earned a silver shilling from him. He was describing the pyramids, and especially the largest, the pyramid of Cheops. It is built of huge stones, which are arranged so as to form broad steps six feet high. The manner of ascent is this: Two Bedouins stand beside him and lift his feet to the step, while a third supports his head. This one one strikes the traveler between the shoulders with his head, and instantly he is standing upon the platform of the steps. In this way he reaches the top, which is five hundred high, and unless he has much power of resistance he will reach it in splinters. While standing on the platform at the summit, a Bedouin said to Mr. Young that if he would give him a shilling he would run down the pyramid, across the sand two hundred feet to another pyramid, climb it to its summit and back again where he was standing, and if he did not accomplish the fete within ten minutes he would not expect the money.

Not believing it possible that it could be done, Mr. Young agreed to the proposition and took out his watch to note the time. The Bedouin started off with lightning speed bounding from step to step down the steep descent as if his body were made of India rubber. If he missed his footing once he would be dashed to pieces. He reached the ground in safety, sped across the sand (into which Mr. Young said he would have sunk to his ankles), hardly touching it, ascended the other pyramid and down again with the agility of a chamois, across the sand once more and up the five hundred feet of Cheops to the platform. The time he took to perform this perilous journey was exactly nine minutes and a half. Mr. Young remarked that there were never more than two or three of the tribe who were able to accomplish this extraordinary and imminently dangerous feat, and they furnished a funeral about once a year.

P. T. BARNUM is working hard for the Republican nomination for United States Senator in Connecticut.

Weekly Post.

J. P. BARR....W. SCHOYER....E. A. MYERS.

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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ANOTHER GRAFT ON THE SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Prof. WICKERSHAM, State Superintendent, has recently made complaints that the public revenues have so diminished in volume, he cannot draw the appropriations made mandatory by the Constitution, for the public schools; and in view of this, it seems to us he is quite unfortunate in selecting such a time to advise a cumbrous, expensive, and what many will think impracticable and oppressive addition to the system of State education. Still the Superintendent is out with his plan for compulsory education, and is distributing the draft of a bill he hopes to press on the coming Legislature. Such a measure has not heretofore been received with favor by the Legislature of this State, and the recent experience of other States, and notably that of New York, on this very matter of compulsory education, we do not think has been of a kind to make converts.

The principal features of the bill proposed by Prof. WICKERSHAM are to provide for reports as to the number of children receiving no education; for the enforcement of existing laws in relation to the employment of children, and for the construction in each county of homes for friendless children, to which habitual truants, young vagrants and children who are receiving no education may be committed by proper officers of the law. Provision is made for appeals to the courts in case of arbitrary action of the magistrates, for fines and imprisonment upon parents and guardians neglecting to educate children in their charge, etc.

The school system of the State, as it is, is overdone with machinery; its cost is increasing out of all proportion to its practical results; and there is a tendency, at which the people are commencing to manifest a great deal of impatience, to develope the luxuries of education for the benefit of the well-to-do and wealthy, and slight the primary and intermediate departments. This is illustrated by our costly High School which has been grafted on the public school system of this city. The main object of that institution seems to be to give a large majority of the pupils a smattering of the higher branches, fit a few "young gentlemen" for Yale and Harvard, and a few "young ladies" for Vassar and kindred institutions. One of the results undoubtedly, has been to make boys discontented at the thought of following in the footsteps of their parents, in learning some honest trade, by which their livelihood can be secured, and themselves made useful members of society. How much this false system of public education has to do with the decay of the apprentice system is a subject that merits attention, but we will not enter on it at this time.

Prof. WICKERSHAM'S plan for compulsory education seems to be designed for the other end of the social ladder, and as his High School provides for the culture of the well-to-do, so he would have something in the nature of pauper schools for the compulsory education of the very poor, neglected and wandering, with the persuasive agencies of police officers, bolts and bars, arrest and imprisonment of parents and children. We presume he thinks this would round off the system, and make it a complete and homogeneous whole.

There is no use wasting words arguing the questions presented by the State Superintendent's bill. They stand no chance of adoption, and the principle is only applicable to countries with different institutions and people from our own. But if this suggestion for another graft on the school system turns the attention of the people to revising the existing complicated machinery and bringing it back to its proper functons and aims, the Professor will have done some good by his forward movement. There is a great dissatisfaction here and elsewhere, at the perversion of the common school system, and there is no longer dread of those interested cries that want up, that the system was something too sacred to be criticised or pruned of its superfluities. The educators as a body are a worthy class of people, but they very naturally run the machine to their own interest. Hence this continual spreading out, and the fact the schools are in danger of loosing what should be their distinctive character, which was, according to the Constitutions of 1790 and 1838, "that the poor should be taught gratis." That was the basis of the common school system—the fundamental idea with which it started. How it has been departed from no one need search long to find out.

Some of the most enlightened educators of the day, who look below the surface of school machinery, see that the existing system, with its off-shoots and false training, is not equal to the great work of turning out useful and industrious citizens. Hence the demand for technical training as part of the school system and the lopping off of these advanced studies, which pre-suppose that every boy in the land must be either a doctor, a lawyer or a preacher. We want to get back to "the three R's," and achieve thoroughness in them; stop making the intermediate schools a race course for the High School, and the High School a cramming factory.

SHERIFF-ELECT HUNTER seems to be in danger, because of the prodigality with which he threw around money to secure his election. The law is very stringent, and the oath of office an iron-clad one. Can THOMAS take it? That's the question. A Democratic Sheriff of Butler county, and a Republican Sheriff of Armstrong, have come to grief because of financial electioneering, and they are after a whole batch of county officers in Montgomery county. In time we will be a marvelously proper people with sanctified politicians in Pennsylvania.

WHO GLEANED THE HARVEST

The report from the registers in bankruptcy, which accompany that of the Attorney General, are made up for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878, and therefore differ from the current reports prepared by the commercial agencies. They are useful for comparison, to test the accuracy of the latter, and as a matter of general intelligence:

Total liabilities of voluntary cases	$166,109,209
Total liabilities of compulsory cases	53,278,688
Gross liabilities	$219,387,897
Total assets voluntary cases	$ 37,196,087
Total assets compulsory cases	16,604,537
Gross assets	$ 53,800,624
Dividends in voluntary cases	$ 3,639,940
Dividends in compulsory cases	2,451,287

This exhibit presents a painful picture of the prostration of commercial, industrial and mechanical interests in every part of the Union. The assets reported cover less than a fourth of the liabilities and the dividends less than a tenth of the assets. No comment is needed to make these figures impressive. Unfortunately, they speak too plainly for themselves.

The officials connected with these misfortunes alone propered. The failures that sent thousands to beggary made marshals, and clerks, and assignees, and registers rich, as will be seen by the following figures, showing their fees and emoluments for the year ending June 30, 1878:

Clerks	$ 155,324
Marshals	79,134
Registers	396,755
Assignees	869,808
Disbursements made by Marshals	97,387
Assignees, legal expenses and counsel fees	1,057,291

☞This is a melancholy exhibit indeed.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

The certificates having been awarded to two Democrats in the close North Carolina and Florida districts, the political compexion of the next House of Representatives is now accurately determined as follows:

Democrats	149
Republicans	129
Nationals	10

California has still to elect four Representatives. The present delegation from that State is equally divided, though the Democrats gained a member by unseating PACHECO, who was returned as elected, by one vote in a poll of over 88,000. There is a vacancy in the Twelfth District of New York also, caused by the death of Mr. SMITH, the Republican member-elect from a district hitherto Democratic. It will thus be seen that the Democrats will have a clear majority of five over both parties on the organization of the House, even in the very improbable contingency of the Republicans again carrying the New York district, and of their making a clean sweep of all four of the California districts.

With the 149 Democrats are included a number of Nationals who have declared their intention of voting with the Democrats. The ten members classed as Nationals are LOWE of Alabama, who with Radical aid defeated a Democrat; FORSYTHE of Illinois, who beat a Democrat with Republican assistance; Dr. DE LA MATYR of Indiana, who was elected with Democratic aid but will go into neither caucus; WEAVER and GILLETTE of Iowa, elected with Democratic aid and, it is understood, pledged to act with the Democrats in organizing the House; MURCH of Maine, elected over the candidates of both parties; FORD of Missouri, elected by Republican help; RUSSELL of North Carolina, elected by Republican aid; YOCUM of Pennsylvania, who beat CURTIN with Republican assistance, and JONES of Texas, elected over a regular Democrat. On the general run of party questions it is therefore likely that the Nationals will divide themselves equally between the two parties.

There will be a number of contests. In three or four of these the claims of Democratic contestants will be readily admitted, and when the House has disposed of all these contested seats the Democratic majority will probably be about the same as it is in the present House, nineteen.

The States are divided equally as matters stand, eighteen Republican and eighteen Democratic, California having yet to choose and DE LA MATYR holding the balance of power in Indiana. If ORTH should lose his seat from Indiana, that State will be Democratic; as would Minnesota, with a tie in Wisconsin, if the two Democratic contests should prevail in these States. If California should divide as it is now, and these important changes be made by contests, the Democrats would have twenty states, the Republicans sixteen and two evenly divided. But there is no present probability the election of the next President will go to the House.

SHERMAN'S BANK PETS.

Congressman HEWITT, on Friday, just as the House was adjourning for the holiday recess, succeeded in getting into the *Congressional Record* the fact that Secretary SHERMAN has kept on deposit for six months past in the First National Bank of New York, a balance averaging over thirty millions of dollars This is shown by the Secretary's reply to a resolution of inquiry from the House, as also that the balance in this favored bank has been as high as forty-five millions at one time. To secure this enormous sum less than three millions in United States bonds are pledged with the Treasurer, and this with a bank of half a million capital. The bank, of course, pays nothing to the United States for this deposit, but a hundred thousand dollars a month would be a moderate estimate of the profits derived from its use. Commenting on this, the Philadelphia *Times* points to the fact that "the whole amount of Government funds deposited with the United States Bank, the withdrawal of which, by General JACKSON, turned the whole country upside down, was but ten million dollars. Secretary SHERMAN has kept six times that amount with his 'special loan depositories,' the greater part with a single bank. This is a perilous power to leave with any man." No wonder we hear from banking circles talk of SHERMAN for President.

THE WHY AND WHEREFORE.

The political change in South Carolina, even with its excess of negroes in the voting population, is not extraordinary or to be wondered at, unless the freedmen are denied the possession of even the dumb brutes' sense of instinct as well as the moderate intelligence they are supposed to possess. The carpet bag and negro rule of that State from the close of the war until the Democrats first got control in 1876, if applied to any Northern State would have wrecked every vestige of the party guilty of the robberies and misgovernment. The details of the administrations of SCOTT, MOSES and CHAMBERLAIN read like the story of a Turkish province in Asia or Africa handed over to the tender mercies of a greedy and needy Pasha and his sattelites, male and female. One fact well attested, by the reports of the investigating committees, which we published in THE POST some months ago, was that thousands of dollars voted members of the Legislature for incidental expenses, were diverted to the furnishing of white and black houses of prostitution, drinking houses and gambling places in Columbia and even Charleston. How long would such infamy have been tolerated in Pennsylvania, we would like to know? Federal bayonets or not, the people would have asserted the right of revolution, and moved *en masse* on the State Capital, and made short work of the laws and their makers.

In South Carolina, the Democrats have been in power but eighteen months, and in that time they have made vitally important reforms, of which a single example will give an idea. The total legislative expenses under the corrupt and wasteful Republican administrations were as follows:

1870-71	$ 822,000
1871-72	1,533,000
1872-73	908,000
1873-74	922,000

Under the Democratic administration in 1877 these expenses were at once reduced to ***$84,096***. There's an argument that could penetrate negro comprehension, no matter how dull it may have been. Besides that, peace and good order has been better maintained; the negroes are secured in their rights, and have returned from the unceasing political excitement to habits of thrft and industry. A letter from the State Superintendent of Instruction shows that the attendance of colored children at the public schools in the State has increased under the Democratic administration nearly thirteen thousand over the attendance under the Republican administration. Is it any wonder that at last, in politics, the negroes of South Carolina are influenced by the native whites to whom they have always repaired for counsel on business or industrial matters? Besides that, the leaders of the Republican party of that State in the days of its criminal supremacy, are largely either fugitives from justice, in prison, or out on bail. JOHN PATTERSON of this State, who achieved the position of United States Senator by wholesale bribery, is under indictment for crime, and has not been in the State he assumes to represent for eighteen months. The crimes of which he was guilty in South Carolina would send him to a Pennsylvania penitentiary for the rest of his life.

In the late campaign the Republican party was without leadership or organization, and put no State ticket in the field. The Democrats and the entire white population of the State were enthusiastic and united. The result was not a surprising matter; any other would have been. Yet Northern Republicans are asked by the Blaineites to sympathize with the scum of American politics—thieves and swindlers, every one of them—and frustrate the honest work of HAMPTON and his Democratic associates to restore honest government and renew the industries and prosperity of the State.

A WASHINGTON letter on postal expenses, states that only eight States in the Union pay a surplus to the Department—that is, in but eight States is the postoffice revenue greater than the expenses of the service in those States. The States paying a surplus are New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Michigan. The net surplus of revenue from these eight States is over $2,530,000. Did the remaining States pay as well, the Department would have a surplus of over $10,000,000 to turn into the Treasury annually. As it is, the Department lacks about $5,000,000 of being self-sustaining. This is hardly a fair way of stating it. Very likely the revenue received, in Pennsylvania say, for the carriage of postal matter within this State, would not pay the expense of such transportation—but the State is credited with every cent received for carrying letters outside the State that are mailed within it. The three cents paid on a letter to Arizona or Alaska goes to the credit of Pennsylvania, while the great expense of transporting such letter to those far away localities is charged to other States and Territories. Therefore the figures given above are delusive. The great point of our postal system is its cheapness and universality, and for this the whole people consent to tax themselves. The commercial and manufacturing States of the east are as much interested as the people of the sparsely settled States of the west, in the developemeet of cheap and speedy mail communication with the whole country.

BLAINE is busy up in Maine, endeavoring to "intimidate" the Legislature into electing a Governor to suit him, the people having failed to elect in September last. The House, which is the nominating body and has to send two names to the Senate for the latter to choose between, is composed of sixty-five Republicans, fifty-seven Greenbackers and twenty-nine Democrats. The names most likely to be sent up are those of GARCELON, Democrat, and SMITH, Greenbacker, but Governor CONNOR, the Republican who failed to get votes enough in the late election, has hope of getting his name in somehow or other, thus ensuring his re-election by a Republican Senate. This hope is based upon the fact that nearly one-half of the Greenbackers in the House are deserters from the Republican ranks who are still Republicans upon all but financial questions. It is thought by the sanguine CONNOR that they will prefer him, a hard-money Republican, to GARCELON, a hard-money Democrat. Mr. BLAINE'S offices are invoked to bring about the desired coalition, but opposition to Mr. BLAINE'S dictation in the Republican party was one of the corner-stones of the Greenback opposition in the late election.

A QUESTION of veracity has arisen between the Duke of Edinburgh, who is one of Queen VICTORIA'S sons, and the New York *World*. A correspondent of that journal put the Duke through a course of interveiwing on his recent arrival at Halifax to meet his sister, the Princess LOUISA. The writer made the Duke say that he "looked upon the author (BEACONSFIELD) of England's new "peace with honor" policy with feelings of the utmost disgust; that the acquisition of Cyprus was in no sense a gain, and that the One Hundred and First regiment was nearly all sick since it went there, and had lost a great many men in consequence." This sentiment the Duke, through the British Admiralty, has disowned. The correspondent does not back down, but lays aside his impersonality to reassert the correctness of his report, and he tells the *World* that if the Duke does not back down he, the correspondent "will vindicate his veracity in a manner which shall leave no doubt on the subject in any honest man's mind." It is pretty certain that the Duke will be very careful in future how he unbosoms himself to an American newspaper writer.

THE Rochester *Union* reproduces the following reminiscence of the campaign of 1876. It is a copy of a circular sent on the eve of the election from the headquarters of the "Howe Sewing Machine Company," in Rochester, to the agencies and officers of the Company in New England:

"ROCHESTER, N. Y., November 3, 1876.

"TO THE RUTLAND OFFICE: We wish you to *discharge any of your subordinates who vote the Democratic ticket.* We believe that the success of the Democratic party will be the ruin of our country and business, and will not support any who will not stand by us in this. *This is a struggle between the intelligent and respectable portion of the community and the ignorant and roughs and rowdies of the cities.*

"Mr. STOCKWELL fully concurs with me in the above. GEO. R. PETTIBONE.

"*Write to all your agents to the above effect and what we wish.* GEO. R. PETTIBONE."

It was not black men, but white men that order was intended for; and yet we believe, no Committee of Investigation was demanded, nor denunciatory speeches made by Southern members of Congress. Nor was the Howe Company deterred from appealing to Congress for an extension of its patent privileges There is, after all, a difference between the green tree and the dry tree.

LORD BEACONSFIELD will very likely be much strengthened in Great Britain, by the brilliant results of the campaigning against the Afghans, and there is no immediate prospect of his giving place to GLADSTONE and the Liberals. The reports of the flight of the Ameer appear to be fully confirmed. The British entered Jelalabad on Friday last, and simultaneously with their occupation of that important position, SHERE ALI took his departure from Cabul. His son, YAKOOB KHAN, has been proclaimed by some of the chiefs, and it is probable he can be easily brought to terms, if the English guarantee his possession of the throne against both the Russians and his father. This is the favorite plan of British acquisition in India; taking sides with some revolting member of a ruling family, and in the end gobbling up the whole business.

THERE is promise of a lively controversy in the Dominion as to the disposition of the five and a half millions fishery award paid Great Britain by the United States. No apprehension seems to be felt the home Government will retain any of the money. Newfoundland, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have put in claims that will absorb the whole amount, while the other provinces of the Dominion claim that the money justly belongs to the central government. It is conceded the fishery privileges belonged to the three maritime colonies, but by the articles of confederation these privileges were ceded to the Dominion, and in return the Dominion assumed the debt of the maratime provinces and granted them certain subsidies. Therefore the money should go into the general treasury of the Dominion confederacy. It is not improbable the home government, out of whose treasury the entire fifteen millions of the Geneva award was paid, may see in these differences good reasons for retaining the five and a half millions for its own uses.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE State, county and municipal indebtednes of Illinois is $51,942,691; of Massachusetts, $92,101,673, and of New York about $205,000,000.

THE device of collecting clothing for the yellow fever sufferers, last summer, was so successful in New York that it is to be repeated now for the local poor of that city.

REPORTS come from Washington that the passage of a bill for free ships is to be yoked with a grant for ocean steamship subsidies and that the one is to be the price of the other.

WHILE Pennsylvania will have a deficiency in the State Treasury for the current year of nearly a million and three quarters, New York is short in the same respect a million and a half.

THE good news comes that Governor HAMPTON has passed the crisis, and no longer are apprehensions felt of his recovery. The South could spare any of her public men at this time better than to lose HAMPTON.

THE New York *Times* asserts that six and a quarter millions of dollars were subscribed by the public to the Louisville Library lottery, and that only $400,000 reached the institution. The balance was detained on the way.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial*, of the once famous but now defunct newspaper syndicate of "independents," is getting ready to support J. MULLIGAN BLAINE as a "bigger man than old GRANT." But it will have to take its medicine eighteen months hence.

THE Granger movement seems to be on the decline in Missouri, one of the first States in which it took root. At the recent meeting of the State Grange statistics were read showing that in 1875 the Missouri granges had a membership of 54,000, in 1876 26,000 and in 1878 20,000.

NINE hundred thousand dollars is the profit Congressman HEWITT estimates the First National Bank of New York made within a few months, as the profits of JOHN SHERMAN'S favoritism in the way of deposits. Thirty-five millions is a comfortable sum to bank on, especially when the money belongs to other people.

THE enforcement of the test oath leaves the grand jury of the United States Court in Jacksonville, Fla., as follows: Of the twenty jurors thirteen are whites and seven colored. Politically, thirteen are Republicans, six Democrats and one Independent. There is not a single white man born in the Confederate States among the number.

IT would be cowardly for the Republican party to encourage GROW for United States Senator. The fight was made for CAMERON; his name was thought to be odious to a large part of the Republican party, and every appeal was made to arouse that supposed opposition; but it was not on hand when called for, and the verdict was CAMERON beyond all question. Stand up to your plighted faith.

GEN. THOMAS L. ROSSER, a graduate of West Point, who rose from the position of Lieutenant of artillery to that of Lieutenant-General in the Confederate service, has been appointed resident engineer in charge of the Northern Pacific railway. He will act under the direction of W. MILNOR ROBERTS, who still remains chief engineer, although accepting the Brazilian appointment. Mr. ROBERTS sails for Brazil next week.

THESE are gloomy times in Europe among the poor people, and especially is this so of England. Great destitution prevails in all parts of the kingdom, and committees have been formed in London to attend to the wants of the distressed in different sections of the city. There have been great snow storms in Great Britain and on the continent; the heaviest in some parts of Germany, France and Switzerland known for thirty years. In some places the snow is over twelve feet deep.

THE distress among the working men of Great Britain is in part attributable to the dullness of trade, but the fact remains that wages have not in that country advanced in proportion with the increased cost of living. A writer in the *Contemporary Review* shows that from 1837 to 1877, the rise in wages amounted from 30 to 34 per cent. During the same time the price of meats has increased nearly 80 per cent., and that of vegetables has almost doubled. Rents, and boots and shoes are much higher, and while clothing is not so much more costly, the clothes of to-day do not last so long as those formerly made. With the strictest economy it is hardly possible for an English workingman to lay by anything for a rainy day.

THE Cincinnati newspapers report a love story with a very tragic ending. For more than a year a young law student there has been paying attention to a young lady whose parents at last looked upon him as an aspirant for her hand, and were quite willing to give their consent. The young persons, for some reason best known to themselves, while taking a drive last April, decided to go to a justice of the peace and get married. During the following months they kept their marriage so well concealed that none of their friends suspected it, but last Tuesday they agreed that concealment was no longer necessary, and the husband informed his wife that he would go to the justice's office for the marriage certificate, and would then claim her from her parents. He left her in the best of spirits, but the hour for his return passed, and he did not come. At about midnight a messenger arrived with the announcement that he was dead. In driving under a railroad bridge, a passing train of cars frightened his horse, which ran away, and he was thrown out and killed. Secret marriages always have some unhappy ending, but few of them terminate in so sad a fashion as this one.

IT is scarcely worth while to again allude to what has passed into an accomplished fact, yet recognizing the obligations of Christian charity at this holy season, we desire to say to our readers, there is but one newspaper in this city which observes all the commandments, which neither lies nor steals, which does not bear false witness nor covet its neighbor's goods—and keeps holy the Sabbath day. It loves the poor and gives largely of its substance in charity—in the free use of its advertising columns to the public. It is the only journal that favors reform, reduction of taxes, honest men in office, or in fact that appears to have any stake in this community, either in property or reputation. It is not a question what would become of this city if that paper should cease to exist, or what was its condition before it had a name, it is enough to know that it stands solitary and alone the only guardian of the peoples' rights, the only defender of public morals, and the sole representative of independent journalism. At least this is the daily assumption of the *Leader*.

IF the workingmen and miners of the anthracite region are discontented and troublesome, they have often good reasons. The Reading Railroad owes its employes four months wages, the necessity of making dividends for stockholders absorbing the cash receipts. Of the project to pay the men in scrip, a Reading correspondent says:

Some are in favor of not receiving it, while the majority think it the best thing that could be done for them by President Gowen under the circumstances. With the end of December there will be four months' wages due the men and some time back. Those having large families depending upon them have had a hard time to keep actual starvation from their homes, although the officers of the company, whenever they heard of a case of this kind, offered ready relief. Many of the men here have sold their wages for three months to brokers, and as a consequence are unconcerned whether they receive the balance from the company in scrip or not.

GOVERNOR RICE'S remarkable decision in Kimpton case has returned to plague the inventor. The executive of the commonwealth of Massachusetts is answered by his brother Van Zandt, Governor of Rhode Island, and in a manner that indicates a close study by the latter of Rice's reply to Gov. Hampton. Patrick Kenney, a Providence wool merchant, charged with swindling divers solid men of Boston out of sundry sums aggregating $200,000, was in Suffolk county, and Governor Rice sent a requisition for him over the border to Gov. Van Zandt. It is said that the Attorney General of the Bay State based the requisition for Kenney on the same grounds on which that for Kimpton was decided. The demand for surrender was declined, and Gov. Rice thinks our civilization a failure and the Caucasian an uncertain element.

BOSTON editors who work on Sunday have been sorely affronted. ne of their number, who recently moved his residence, took a letter from the church to which he had belonged asking his admission to the congregation of a church of the same denomination in his new neighborhood; but the committee of that church refused the request on the ground that his labor on Sunday in getting out Monday's paper made him a Sabbath-breaker. Some of the newspapers are striking back by asking how many church members will agree not to buy a Monday morning paper, and whether the zealous committee referred to would be willing to wait until Tuesday for their news.

THE Rev. Joseph Cook, in one of his recent lectures, having used the following language: "Forbes Winslow once said that he could dip out of the brain of any habitual drunkard a fluid so full of alcohol that, when put in a spoon and a lamp placed beneath it, the liquid would burn with a blue flame." Mr. A. J. Ballou of Boston offers to wager $1,000 that Winslow never said or wrote any such thing. The condition of the proposed wager is that Mr. Cook shall pay $1,000 to any charitable institution which Ballou shall name if he is unable to prove his assertion, while Ballou agrees to do likewise if he is wrong.

A SPECIAL from Washington states that Mr. James Redpath, of "bleeding Kansas" fame, is to be the clerk of the Blaine outrage committee. Although Mr. Redpath has had much experience in manufacturing "southern outrages" for the northern market he will find the new task before him a rather difficult one. He will probably earn less money than the $1,548 paid him for similar services to the sub-committee on privileges and elections of the United States Senate in 1876-77. Mr Redpath is a patriot who has shaken a good many dollars out of the bloody shirt in his time.

DOCTOR MOFFET'S bell-punch has produced for Virginia, in the first year of its operation, an estimated aggregate of $323,629, while the old license system yielded $240,000. This is a tolerable showing for the Doctor's little bell, but not enough to satisfy him or its other advocates, and it is generally admitted that if the bell had been rung, according to law, whenever a toper tent his elbow, there would have been a much greater revenue. The Doctor, however, is not discouraged, but proposes certain improvements, both in the law and in his punch.

THE clerks in the Chicago Postoffice are being assessed to raise funds to enable John A. Logan to boost himself back into the United States Senate. Under the kind of civil service reform which this administration has done so much to encourage, a post office clerk has reason to feel himself in the midst of a political campaign all the time. The annual assessment of a nine-hundred-dollar clerk in Chicago reaches about a hundred and eighty dollars, with additions when a Senator is to be elected, for it seems that they have to elect their Legislature and buy it afterwards.

THE *World* received answers to every one of its hundred questions but *three*. These were as follows:

6. Who invented milk punch.

72. Who was it said "I am an ancestor of myself."

The first prize of fifty dollars was awarded to Mrs. G. L. Rivers of New York city; and of the twelve prizes awarded for the greatest number of answers, eight were awarded women. The successful competitor received 80½ marks.

ALWAYS keep the bottle handy,
Do not place it out of sight,
For it cured our little Andy,
Who was coughing day and night.
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

DEAD CONGRESSMEN.

The Recent Deaths of Williams of Michigan and Douglass of Virginia.

General A. S. Williams, the representative of the Detroit (Michigan,) district in Congress, who died last week, was born in Connecticut in 1810, graduated at Yale, studied subsequently at the law school and in 1834-5 6 traveled in Europe. Upon returning to this country he opened a law office at Detroit and held the positions of Judge of Probate for Wayne county, Alderman and City Recorder. From 1843 to 1848 he edited the Detroit *Daily Advertiser*. He served as lieutenant colonel of the First Michigan Regiment in the Mexican War. From 1849 to 1853 he was Postmaster of the city of Detroit and later served on the Board of Education. When the rebellion broke out he was appointed brigadier general of volunteers and participated in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam and Gettysburg and accompanied Sherman in his march to the Sea. In 1866 General Williams ran for Governor of Michigan on the Democratic ticket and was defeated. He was immediately appointed Minister Resident to the Republic of Salvador, where he served until 1869. He was elected as a Democrat to the Forty-fourth Congress and was returned to the Forty-fifth, but was defeated for the next House.

BEVERLY DOUGLAS, the representative of the Accomac or first Virginia district, who died on Sunday last at his hotel in Washington, was in his fifty-sixth year. Before the war he was prominent in his State as a lawyer and politician; he served in the Confederate army; was elected to the forty-fourth and forty-fifth congresses, but failed of an election to the forty-sixth, which was largely owing to his moral infirmities. He was brilliant but dissipated.

The death of Mr. Douglas makes seven members of the forty-fifth Congress who have died in office, including Senators Morton and Bogy, and Representatives Leonard of Louisiana, Quinn of New York, Welsh of Nebraska and Williams of Michigan.

—Since the above was placed in type, we have received the annexed communication in regard to Gen. Williams, from a Pittsburgh friend once a resident of Detroit:

To the Editors of The Pittsburgh Post:

In the obituary notices of Gen. Alpheus S. Williams several items of more or less interest in his career are omitted. In addition to the advantages of travel in Europe and a close observation of the military system of the several nations, he served for a long time with the Brady Guards of Detroit, a corps with a distinguished military record, having been repeatedly mustered into the service of the United States and being a favorite with Generals Scott, Brady and other distinguished officers of rank in the regular Army. General Williams was for a long time in command of the company. His military training and his capacity and intelligence gave him a brilliant record in the army during the late unpleasantness, but he never received the record in promotion due to his merit and distinguished service—the empty honor of a "brevet" at the close of the war was a brand of disgrace to those who, having the power, prevented the acknowledgment dear to the soldier, and won by gallant service and unwearying devotion to the cause of his country. To the Hon. Zach. Chandler is due from personal hostility, the lack of the award of his Major General's straps, and this personal hostility has followed him to his grave. It is understood that in the late canvass for the seat in the forty-sixth Congress Chandler's purse and his own exertions were unremitting, and were crowned with success. There are some other points that the writer would mention, but no doubt ample justice will be done to the gallant dead by those who knew him throughout his career.

The New Legal Tenders

The Assistant Treasurer has received a supply of legal tenders of the denominations of $5,000 and $10,000 to take the place of coin certificates, to be issued to those who desire them. The new notes are of the same size as those now in circulation. On the $5,000 note, at the left, there is a portrait of Madison, with a lathe work panel in the right centre having "5,000" engraved upon it. Underneath are the signatures of the Register of the Treasury and the Treasurer of the United States. The legend and the Treasury seal printed in red, are in the center. The figures 5,000, engraved with classical statues upon their faces, are in the upper part of the centre, in a gold tint, and the numbering panels are of the same color. The $10,000 note is modeled upon the same design, except that the head of Jackson is used instead of that of Madison and the lathe work is of a different pattern. The back of the $5,000 note has a large vignette, with a cliff in the foreground, upon which is an eagle with outstretched wings, standing upon a shield. On the right is an expanse of water, with a ship on the horizon. Some vine trees and the dome of the National Capital are on the left. A lathe counter, with 5,000 engraved upon it is upon each end, and the legend, in fine lettering is just outside these counters. The vignette on $10,000 note consists of a large arch in the upper right hand corner, with the letter X, with a dash over the ten. The word "America" in the lower centre, has engraved on the face of each letter the legend, "United States of America."

George Eliot and George Henry Lewes.

[From the N. Y. Times.]

Since the death of George Henry Lewes, many of the newspapers have been clumsily discussing his relation to George Eliot, whose genius and literary labors have entirely overshadowed his fame and his works, deserving as they are. The press generally speaks of her as his wife, which she was, spiritually, though not legally, owing to circumstances that could not be controlled.

The wife of the author eloped from him many years ago; but, having repented of her folly, and wishing to return to him, he very generously restored her to his heart and home. She proved to be incurably inconstant. She left him a second time, and he soon after met George Eliot, between whom and himself sprang up a strong friendship, based upon perfect mental sympathy and community of taste. They would have married, but they could not do so, inasmuch as, having once condoned his wife's offence, the laws of Great Britain were not capable of granting him a divorce. He could not marry again until his late wife's death, and she, unfortunately, showed every symptom of longevity. Such conditions naturally produced a dilemma. After long deliberation and consultation with common friends, among them some of the best minds of Europe, they decided to dwell under the same roof, disregarding conventionality for the sake of mutual assistance and mental growth, a course in which their friends, it is said, fully sustained them.

George Eliot has been known and called for years as Mrs. Lewes, and will so continue to be called and known, albeit the former wife still lives, and bids fair to survive the gifted novelist, who is nearly 60, and has long been in very delicate health.

WASHINGTON.

Commendable Record of Congress Thus Far.

A Movement to Coin Silver Dollars Containing 480 Grains Troy.

Grant's Enthusiastic Reception Abroad Provided For at Home.

A COMMENDABLE RECORD.

WASHINGTON, December 22.—An examination of the record of the three weeks' session of Congress, which has just closed, and a comparison with what previous Congresses were in the habit of doing in the short time between assembling and taking a holiday recess, show greatly in favor of the Forty-fifth Congress. In the House, especially, there was a disposition to go right to work, and to keep at it. On several occasions there were political discussions, but they were, as a rule, incidental to the consideration of pending bills. There was no direct effort made, as in the Senate when the Blaine resolutions were offered, to precipitate a political discussion. The passage of six appropriation bills by the House within three weeks was a remarkable feat. When the six appropriation bills left the House they recommended in the aggregate the sum of $49,732,330 26. The Senate added to them $300,800. The House also passed a bill, in which the Senate concurred, appropriating $450,000 for the deficiency in the Railroad Mail Service, so that at the time of taking a recess the appropriation bills as they stood represented the sum of $50,492,130 26. This will likely be reduced before the final passage of the bill.

The number of bills introduced in the Senate was 144, and in the House 482. Nearly one-half of those introduced in the Senate, and over one-half of the House bills, were for pensions, or related in some way to amendment of the pension laws and arrearages of pensions. As nearly all pension laws of a private character pass sooner or later, the passage of a general law, extending the time for application, etc., would result in relieving Congress of hundreds of bills which now take up the time of committees in the first instance, and of the two Houses afterward. Nearly six hundred petitions were presented in the two Houses, and the large majority had reference also to pension matters. The Senate passed altogether fourteen bills and the House twenty-eight, and eight or nine of these have become laws. Thirty-five bills relating to finances were introduced in both Houses, a majority of which had reference to the legal tender quality of silver, or related in some way or other to the trade dollar. One bill was introduced for the repeal of the Resumption act.

The amounts asked for in the bills for public buildings, continuing the improvement of rivers, and for other public works, aggregate over $29,000,000, very nearly equally divided between the North and South. Those introduced by Northern Representatives were more numerous and for a greater variety of purposes. The amount for the Southern section was swelled by a bill in the Senate asking for $5,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river, and another in the House asking for $3,500,000 for a like purpose. There were also bills introduced asking appropriations for relief &c., which would aggregate nearly $2,000,000 more. On this account bills for pensions are not included. The House passed a bill, which came over from last session, to regulate commerce between the States, and made such progress with the debate on the Geneva Award bill that a day or two after recess will enable that body to reach a vote. The bill for Reorganization of the Army, and the bill in relation to counting electoral votes for President and Vice President, and the bill which will probably be reported for the transfer of the Indian Bureau, are the most important questions outside of the Appropriation bills which the House will have to handle when it meets in January. The Senate will have these matters to consider as well, but it will have also the Inter State Commerce bill and the Geneva Award bill to go through, with the original propositions. With regard to financial legislation, members of both houses are of opinion that the great mass of bills introduced will rest where they are, in committee, so that resumption may have a fair trial, and not be embarrassed at the outset with legislation.

WHY HE WAS REMOVED.

Ex-Governor Hahn of Louisiana, has arrived here for the purpose of finding out why he was removed from the New Orleans Mint, and when asked what the Administration was going to do for him, replied: "I suppose they will repair the wrong they have done me; at least that is what they give me to understand." When asked why he had been dismissed, he said: "The Ackiin business, it is supposed, was the main reason—that and the fact that I refused to support a Know Nothing candidate for Congress against E. John Ellis.

SPECIAL CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

It is said here by Virginians that the Governor will order a special election at once to fill the vacancy in the Virginia delegation caused by the death of Major Douglas, and that Mr. Beale, the Congressman-elect from the district to the Forty-sixth Congress will be elected to fill the vacancy. The Governor of Michigan will also order a special election to fill the vacancy in the first (Detroit) district of that State caused by the death of General A. S. Williams. General Williams' successor in the Forty-sixth Congress is a Republican, and the vacancy in the present House will no doubt be filled by the election of a Republican. General Williams was considered as the only Democrat who had any chance in the district, and he was beaten in November by the extraordinary efforts made against him by Mr. Z. Chandler.

THE OUTRAGE INQUIRY.

It is said that Mr. James Redpath will be the clerk of the Blaine outrage committee. Mr. Redpath has had considerable experience in working up the agony over Southern affairs for the Northern market. He first commenced in the Kansas-Nebraska times, in the role of what was then styled a "freedom shrieker," and he has been busily engaged fighting it on that line ever since. He went to Mississippi as clerk of the "outrage" committee of which Senator Boutwell was Chairman, and contributed greatly to the stock of literature which grew out of that investigation. He next was clerk to the sub-committee on privileges and elections which investigated South Carolina in the winter of 1876-77, and it is understood he assisted materially in the preparation of the blood-curdling report of the committee. For this service Mr. Redpath received the snug little sum of $1,548. The business pays him, and it is not to be wondered at that his heart is in it.

BLAINE COMMITTEE NOT IN FUNDS.

By the misprint of a single word the Blaine committee is likely to be seriously delayed in getting to work. The resolution appropriating $20,000 for the Potter Committee limited the investigation to the Presidential election. In the Senate Mr. Edmunds amended by providing a similar sum for such investigation, which the Senate might order during the Forty-Fifth Congress, but the word "such" was printed, engrossed and enrolled "said," thus limiting the use of the money to the field covered by the House resolution. The First Comptroller of the Treasurey has decided that no authority warrants going back of the bill as engrossed, and that therefore the Blaine Committee must have a special appropriation. This involves discussion of the Southern question in the House and Senate again, and perhaps postponement of the sub-committee's visit to the South until after the reassembling of Congress.

SOUTH CAROLINA ELECTION CASES.

WASHINGTON, December 25.—The trials of the election cases at Charleston, S. C., will commence immediately after the New Year. They will be among the most important cases that have been tried since reconstruction. Chief Justice Waite will sit in these causes with Judge Bond, and the Government has made careful preparations for the prosecution. The Department of Justice claims to have important evidence.

THE BLAINE INVESTIGATION.

Friends of Mr. Blaine say that he will respond to the invitation of his outrage committee, and furnish certain data and names of witnesses as the authority on which he based his wild statements. For this purpose he is to have free access to the records of the Department of Justice. It has been alleged in some quarters that Judge Thurman would be unable to respond to the invitation of the committee to him, and that his amendment was based only on common report. The amendment was not really Mr. Thurman's. It was adopted in the Democratic caucus, and he, in offering it, was merely the instrument of the caucus. But notwithstanding Mr. Thurman proposes to do what he can toward helping the committee to find something to investigate he is having prepared certain documentary evidence, which he will forward to the committee, with names of witnesses, &c., all tending to show fraud, &c., committed for the benefit of the Republican candidates in various localities. It is understood, further, that evidence is already being collected, to be laid before the committee at the proper time, which will show beyond any cavil extensive ballot-box stuffing in Philadelphia at the recent election.

INCREASING THE VALUE OF THE SILVER DOLLAR.

A bill will be introduced in the House of Representatives, after the holidays providing that the silver dollars of the United States shall contain 480 grains troy, 900 fine, and shall be impressed with the same devices and legends as the trade dollar heretofore coined, except that the word "one" shall be substituted for the word "trade," and the figures "480" for the figures "420." Then it shall be a legal tender for all amounts, and shall be exchangeable for the gold coins of the United States at the treasury or the sub-treasury at New York; that the subsidiary silver coinage of the United States shall be exchangable for gold coins at the treasury or the sub-treasury at New York, at the pleasure of the holder; that the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to cause to be printed and kept in good condition for circulation fractional or postal currency to the amount of ten millions of dollars of the denominations of twenty-five and fifty cents, which shall be interchangeable with the subsidiary silver coinage for convenience in the transmission of small sums through the mails.

GENERAL GRANT'S RECEPTIONS ABROAD, which his friends in this country have made so much of, and which they have taken great pains to ascribe to a desire to do honor to the man himself, were, it seems, aided in no small degree by the expressed wishes of President Hayes and his Administration. The last volume of Diplomatic Correspondence, which has just been published, shows that General Grant's movements were carefully watched, and instructions were given to our representatives abroad to see that all possible attention was shown him, and all possible honor done him. Thus the late Bayard Taylor, writing to Mr. Evarts from Berlin, announces that in obedience to suggestions and instructions from the Department of State, he had met the Ex-President at some distance from Berlin, and had escorted him to that city. He takes pains to further state that he had kept himself advised of the exact time when the Ex-President would approach Berlin, so that he could be prepared for his reception. He then gives a detailed account of the movements of himself and other members of the Legation during the time of Grant's sojourn there, and the whole letter is couched in such language as to indicate that the Legation was acting under instructions throughout.

THE SALE OF POSTAGE STAMPS.

From the report of the Sixth Auditor of the Treasury, who has in charge the accounts of the Postoffice Department, is taken the following statement showing the sales of postage stamps at the fourteen largest cities in the country. The sale of postage stamps of course indicates the amount of letters and other matter mailed at the postoffice named:

New York	$2,866,490	Brooklyn	$ 356,924
Philadelphia	995,881	Baltimore	330,674
Chicago	971,534	Pittsburgh	213,961
Boston	946,810	Cleveland	179,130
St. Louis	465,357	Detroit	176,884
Cincinnati	417,629	Indianapolis	106,924
San Francisco	405,754		

The sale of postage stamps in cities has largely decreased within the last few years, because of the illegitimate sales to city merchants and others by country postmasters, whose compensation is governed by the amount of postage stamps they sell. It will be noticed that the Chicago postoffice sells more than twice as many as the St. Louis office.

EADS' INDICTMENT.

Story of the Ruin of the Missouri State Bank.

NEW YORK, December 24.—Five columns of the first page of the *Sun* are taken up to-day with the St. Louis correspondence giving the details of the troubles that brought about the indictment of Captain James B. Eads on the charge of wholesale robbery. Captain Eads is the man who built the great bridge across the Mississippi at St. Louis, and who is now constructing the jetties at the mouth of the same river. The story tells how the soldiest bank of the west was captured without capital and ruined without conscience, saying: The Glasgow methods were anticipated by Eads and his enterprising partners. It appears the stockholders, creditors and depositors of the National Bank of the State of Missouri failed badly a little more than a year ago, and it is now in the hands of a receiver. Ex-Mayor Britton, twelve years President of this bank, and Eads, as one of the directors had been the leading spirit in its management. Twelve years ago, when Eads was working with capital of brains only, he raided and captured the bank of the State of Missouri. Its stock was worth 150 for investment; to-day, after a dozen years of Eads' bold financiering, the stock is worth from thirty-fifty per cent. worse than nothing. The wreck of the bank of Missouri, like that of Glasgow, is directly due to the perversion of its funds and credit by the directors to their individual uses. Without exception the surviving directors profess to be unable to pay their debts, and among the so-called assets of the broken bank are the individual notes of its directors and of members of their families to the amount of $1,800,000. It is for this that the names of Eads and his associates have been presented to the Grand Jury for indictment.

H. BALDWIN, of Monroe City, Ind., writes under date of Dec. 3d, 1877, that his wife used Dr. Pierce's Favorite prescription with wonderful results. It effected her entire cure, after several physicians had failed. The many similar letters positively affirming that the Favorite prescription had cured the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, induced Dr. Pierce to sell it under a guarantee. Ladies need no longer submit to useless and painful local treatment, as the Favorite Prescription is a safe, sure, and speedy cure. Hundreds who had been bed-ridden for years have been restored to perfect health by its use.

THE OLD WORLD.

Movement Against the Established Church in England.

The Empress of Germany Writes a Letter of Condolence to Mrs. Bayard Taylor.

Forty-eight Children Drowned by the Breaking of Ice in a Pond in France.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DISSATISFACTION WITH THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

LONDON, December 25.—There is said to be a serious movement going on among the working classes in many of the towns of the Midland Counties and in the North of England, having for its purpose an organized attempt for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Established Church, and the appropriation of its large revenues to relieve the grinding distress that is now pressing upon the people. A "tentative manifesto," which has been prepared in aid of this movement, but not yet printed, shows that the annual sums paid to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Archbishop of York, 26 Bishops, 29 Deans and 128 Canons of various Cathedrals, amount to £1,684,000, and it is argued that this annual sum, if invested for the amelioration of the industrial classes, would produce results of almost incalculable economical and social value.

THE LATE MINISTER.

SYMPATHETIC MESSAGES TO MRS TAYLOR.

BERLIN, December 25 —The Empress, in an autograph letter to Mrs. Taylor, widow of the late Minister, has in the most sincere and sympathetic language tendered her condolence; and through Lord Odo Russell Her Majesty has requested an interview with the bereaved lady. Prince Bismarck telegraphically signified his sympathy, and and expressed the deepest regret at the loss of an eminent statesman whom he greatly esteemed. Mrs. Taylor will proceed with the body of her husband to America, where it will be placed in the family vault. The Transatlantic Steamship Companies have tendered Mr. Taylor's family a free passage to the United States.

FRANCE.

A SAD CALAMITY.

PARIS, December 25.—Forty-eight children were drowned by the breaking of ice on a pond at Chapelle Moche.

SPARKS BY CABLE.

A HOTEL keeper in Copenhagen, Denmark, has been arrested on a charge of threatening to shoot the King.

THE Great Council of Geneva has accepted the principle of separation of Church and State, appointed a committee to examine the Separation bill.

THE Captain and officers of the steamship Pommerania have been acquitted. Inquiry decided that human effort did all possible to avoid a collision and loss of life.

SHERMAN'S PET BANK.

The First National of New York and Its Profitable Relations with the Government.

How It Has Enjoyed Exceptional and Extraordinary Methods of Money Making.

NEW YORK, December 23.—Judge Kelley's resolution of the 4th inst., calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to inform Congress what amount of coin belonging to the Government on the 30th of November was on deposit in the National banks, has led to some important developments, especially with respect to the curious relations existing between the Treasury and the First National Bank of this city, an allusion to which, made by Mr. Hewitt in the House of Representatives on Saturday last, excited quite a breeze among the members. The First National Bank of New York was originated by the venerable John Thompson, now of the Chase National Bank, and was, we believe, the first bank organized in this city under the National Banking act. Its capital is $500,000. Some two years ago a controlling interest in its stock passed into the hands of new owners, the principal of whom was Mr. H. C. Fahnestock, formerly of Jay Cooke & Co., and for many years the principal manager of the New York branch of Jay Cooke & Co's business. Mr. Fahnestock is a man of great ability and shrewdness, entirely familiar with political financing—if such a phrase may be used—and on terms of great intimacy with Mr. Secretary Sherman. One of the witnesses before the banking and currency committee of the House of Representatives last spring—a very well known banker of New York—stated privately to members of the committee that shortly after Mr. Fahnestock became an officer of the First National Bank a separate office was established, the exclusive business of which was dealing in United States securities. Its operations were conducted on a scale of great magnitude, and Mr. Thompson discovering one day that this branch of the bank was in possession of some thirty millions of United States bonds, and ostensibly their owner, was sufficiently startled and alarmed to demand an explanation. It then transpired that Mr. Fahnestock had an agreement with the Treasury Department which was so framed that while it gave to the bank whatever profits might be derived from the sale of the bonds, at the same instant guaranteed the bank against any losses that might accrue. This sort of financing was not satisfactory to Mr. Thompson and he severed his connection with the institution.

That this bank has been in the enjoyment of exceptional and extraordinary methods of making profits is shown by the fact that the market value of its stock has advanced from 200 on the 20th of March, 1877, to 400 at this time. This great advance is clearly not due to ordinary bank profits. Its loans on the 20th of March, 1877, were $5,038,000, and on the 15th inst. were $6,770,000, its circulation having been reduced meantime from $180,000 to $45,000, while its surplus fund has increased from $438,000 to $1,165,000. This great increase in surplus represents a good deal more than any possible profits derivable from its regular and legitimate business and is independent of the profits divided among the shareholders. The public have been led to believe that the Federal Treasury has had on deposit with the National banks a large sum in actual coin, but this so-called coin was in the form of United States bonds, and of these deposits of bonds or Treasury "coin" three-fourths have constantly been in the First National Bank of New York. Nominally purchased by the bank, they have, as a fact, been used in refunding operations, and great profits have accrued. Under the refunding act of 1870—which was engineered by Sherman through Congress—the Secretary of the Treasury is allowed to pay one-half of one per cent. for advertising and disposing of bonds authorized by the act for refunding purposes; add to this commission one-half of one per cent., the interest accruing upon the bonds during the period they lay in the hands of the bank and other incidental profits, and it will not be difficult to account for the enormous gains made by the First National Bank of New York out of its connection with the Treasury officials without an additional expense of a single dollar to the public; and that they are not so performed results in a serious loss.

CONGRESSMAN HEWITT ON SHERMAN.

[N. Y. Evening Post of Tuesday.]

"The grievance," said Mr. Abram S. Hewitt this morning to a representative of the *Evening Post* who had been conversing with him about Secretary Sherman and the First National Bank, "is this: That the Secretary of the Treasury has exercised a discretion (if he has any discretion, and this is yet to be ascertained) to the advantage of this bank and not of the Government. This is the grievance. During the last eight months the double interest—that is, the interest on the four per centum bonds and on the six per centum bonds—paid out by the Government on the $30,000,000 monthly average held by this bank is more than $1,000,000. Here are the figures in the *Congressional Record*. What proportion the bank has made I don't know. I only know that the Government has lost the million dollars."

"Do you blame the bank?"

"No."

"Do you blame Mr. Sherman?"

"If he has violated the law, he is to blame. If he has obeyed it, he is not to blame If he has discretion in the matter, and in the use of that discretion selected a method legal, but injudicious and improvident, then also he is to blame. I don't say that he had any discretion. He certainly has frequently exercised discretion."

"But," continued Mr. Hewitt, "if the transactions with the First National Bank are defensible what is there to hinder such a transaction as this, for example: Mr. Sherman delivers $10,000,000 of four per centum bonds, upon being secured by a deposit of $10,000,000 in six per centum bonds, which can be easily obtained at a slight charge for use; the man or bank that deposits them makes the interest either on the four per centums or on the six per centums. Or, suppose a banker, to what he considered to be a favorable state of the market, takes $100,000,000 in four per centum bonds. Mr. Sherman delivers them at once, taking as a security a deposit of the same amount in six per centum bonds. The banker draws interest on both bonds for three months, and all he has ever put up is the six per centum bonds. It is equivalent to getting ten per centum on your money—a clear profit of seven per centum per annum on $100,000,000, when it is only worth three per centum; in other words, he makes $7,000,000, if the transaction goes on for a year.

"Now I hold," proceeded Mr. Hewitt, earnestly, "that Mr. Sherman should sell the four per centum bonds, put the money in the Treasury, and then invest it from time to time in such a manner as the law may prescribe—and in no other manner. So far as he has any discretion he should use it in keeping proper balances, just as a merchant would. The question to be decided when the First National Bank matter comes up again in Congress will be whether or not Mr. Sherman's transactions with that bank were of the nature of a loan of the National funds to private parties. I have said, the Government has already clearly lost at least $1,000,000 by those transactions. Could not the Government have saved that sum? That is what I want Congress to find out."

"When will the question come up?"

"Immediately after the opening of the session, if the Committee on Ways and Means report on it. I may say that I did not make my statement in concert with any human being, but entirely at my own instance."

MURDEROUS ENCOUNTER.

A Young Lady's Brother Shoots Her Alleged Betrayer.

BALTIMORE, December 24.—A desperate and bloody encounter occurred in the business center of this city, shortly before noon on Monday, which involved the serious wounding of two young clerks, named Wood Hinds and Wm. M. James, parties to a sanguinary hand-to-hand duel. Hinds and James, who are twenty-four and twenty-eight years old respectively, have for years been intimate companions and leaders in an extensive social circle in West Baltimore, and are members of very respectable families. The cause leading to this affair was the alleged seduction of James' sister by young Hinds, who, until the past year, was a constant attendant of the lady. For this period, however, he has not been on terms of intimacy with the family, and from being boon companions he and James became deadly enemies.

The trouble is said to have resulted from a charge by James that Hinds had been too intimate with his sister, and the former insisted that the latter should marry her, but the demand was refused.

The *sun. mag.* charging the young lady's delicate condition to Hinds has been mooted about the western portion of the city for two or three weeks, and the fact appears to have crazed the lady's brother. A threat made by him to kill Hinds was communicated to the latter, and for several weeks Hinds has been constantly armed, expecting a personal renconter.

Shortly before noon to-day, James entered the large wholesale dry goods house of Robert Moore & Co., corner of Baltimore and Hanover streets, where Hinds was employed, and inquired for him. He was directed to the basement, where Hinds was engaged at work, and after bestowing an opprobrious epithet on his enemy, James drew a revolver and, almost directly under two of Baltimore's most prominent thoroughfares, there began a close duel, which for desperate determination and bloodthirstiness has never been equaled in this section.

Almost before his intended victim had time to appreciate his true position, James had emptied the seven chambers of his revolver at Hinds, who at first tried to evade his aim, but finding this impossible, drew his own weapon and fired rapidly on James. Before the bystanders had time to interfere both weapons were emptied, and the combatants were in the act of braining each other with the now useless weapons when separated. Surgeons were summoned, and an examination showed that while each had received three bullets, none had touched a vital part.

The wounded men were conveyed home, where they are now lying, Hinds being seriously, and James, it is thought, fatally wounded. During the fusilade a distance of only five feet intervened between the duellists, and the place afterwards looked like a slaughter pen.

Hinds denies that he is the author of Miss James' shame, and characterizes the whole affair as an attempt at blackmail, while the young lady insists that he accomplished her ruin. The affair created intense excitement throughout this community.

The Crime of Fortune Telling.

At the recent term of the Butler county court A. G. Armstrong was convicted of fortune telling and on Saturday he was sentenced by Judge Breedin to sixty days imprisonment in the workhouse and was fined $10. Judge Breedin declined to allow Armstrong to testify on the ground that the latter, if not a disciple of Bob Ingersoll, was at least a believer in Ingersoll's creed.

I Never Felt So Happy

In my life as I did yesterday at 278 Penn avenue, while Dr. Quincy A. Scott was extracting my teeth. I was in the seventh heaven of bliss, and knew nothing about the operation.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Pathetic Letters Written to a Wayward Son.

How a mother's love will cling to her boy, however wayward or disgraced, was never more forcibly expressed than in the case of young Fisher, who broke a street lamp for the purpose of being arrested rather than steal, for which crime he had served a term in Sing Sing. The following letters explain themselves:

Your letter with the news of your sentence to State prison hurt me sadly, yet it comforted me, for at least I knew that you were alive and well. I cannot describe how I suffered with suspense because you had not written to me in fifteen months. You say in your letter that you long for me. My dear son, take courage! A man who loves his mother, no matter how low he has fallen, is not lost.

Later she wrote:

MY DEAR SON: I am not able to write you a long letter. My strength is failing more and more every day. I may get better again, but that lies with God. My only wish is to see my poor deserted son once more and press him to my heart. My dear boy, I have always loved you under all circumstances, and you shall have my full blessing and forgiveness. If I should die before you come home I beseech of you to lead a better life and become an honest, upright man. If I should die I made father promise me to take you home and let you learn a trade. I beseech you, my dear son, on my knees, to become honest and industrious and not to disgrace your dead mother in her grave. Your brother and sisters are very much attached to you; love them in return. After my death I have left you my watch. Wear it for the love of your

April 15, 1877. MOTHER.

A month later she wrote:

MY DEAR SON—I may live a few months, but I do not believe that I can live until you are released from prison. I have something then to say to you which I hope you will take to heart. Through your father's extravagance our circumstances are very much altered for the worse, and it seems to me that he will not be satisfied until the little he has left us has gone too. At the same time he is treating me and his children brutally. For me, I rejoice when death releases me from so much misery. When you have recovered your liberty write to your father for money to come home. If he does not keep his promise to me, then write to your grandfather. I will give him a sum of money for you, which I have saved by the severe economies of us all. You must not, nor can you, rely upon your father. He has no sympathy or pity for you. All the money you received from home came from me. I would not desert or forget my boy. My dear child, are you worthy of this love yet? Have you any feeling for me left? I beg you, my son, on my death bed, to become an honest and honorable man. If you will not do so for the sake of your mother, do so for your own sake. After the expiration of your sentence, you will have your future in your own hands. With courage and perseverance you can become an honest man; but if you have not these virtues you will fall lower step by step, and though the son of respectable parents will reach a miserable end. Make it the object of your life to be upright. There is yet time. Your heart is young and not quite hardened. Try to learn as much as you can, and try to remember as much of your former studies as you can. I must tell you plainly that you and your brothers will have to build your own futures. Grandfather will take care that you have something to start with. Have you always money enough to pay your postage? Do you earn it by your work? I rejoiced when I received your last letter. I would have liked it a little longer and not quite so gloomy. Take good care of yourself, my dear boy. I dream whole nights about you. I dreamed that you were punished, and I cried all night long about you afterwards. Try to improve from day to day. A thousand kisses from your brothers, sisters and your ever loving MOTHER.

Just before Fisher's release came this letter from his father:

DEAR SON:—I have a hard duty to perform in announcing the death of your mother. You were her only sorrow and trouble in her last illness, and that is why I will keep my promise made to her to take you home when your time has expired. But let me tell you plainly that I cannot afford any longer to spend money on you. I spend one hour a week thinking how much sorrow and disgrace you have caused your family. I will take you home if I see it is your earnest desire to become a useful member of society. Only a short time ago I met one of your former school-fellows riding in an elegant carriage. You could have lived just as well as he if you had obeyed the commands of your father.

GERMANY AND AMERICA.

Interview Which Bayard Taylor Had With the Empress Augusta.

WASHINGTON, December 25.—In the diplomatic correspondence just published there is an interesting dispatch from Bayard Taylor, the late Minister to Berlin, giving an account of General Grant's reception by the Crown Prince. The Emperor, it will be remembered, was too ill at the time to receive any visitors. In the course of the account of the reception by the Crown Prince, Mr. Taylor says:

I accompanied General Grant to the palace of the Crown Prince, where he was first received by all the adjutants and the court officials of the latter and conducted to the audience-room. The Crown Prince then entered, in his uniform of field-marshal, greeted General Grant most cordially and conversed with him for three-quarters of an hour. At the close of the interview he invited him and Mrs. Grant, together with myself, to dine at the New Palace in Potsdam the next evening. On returning home I was surprised to find a letter from Count Nesselrode, Court Marshal of the Empress, informing me that Her Majesty would receive me on Friday afternoon. From the absence of certain customary formalities on reaching the palace and the quiet manner of my reception I suspect that it was meant to be private quite as much as official. The Empress took occasion to express to me the Emperor's interest in General Grant's history, his desire to meet him personally, and his great regret that this was now impossible. Her words and manner implied an authorization that I should repeat these expressions to General Grant. She then spoke very freely and feelingly of the disturbances occasioned by the distress of the laboring classes, declared her belief that a period of peace would be the best remedy, and finally said: "The Emperor knew that I should see you to-day. He has the peace of the world at heart, and he desires nothing so much as the establishment of friendship between nations. I ask you to make it your task to promote the existing friendship between your country and ours. You cannot do a better work, and we shall most heartily unite with you in doing it. This is the Emperor's message to you, and he asked me to give it to you in his name as well as my own." She bowed and left me. The deep, earnest, pathetic tones of her voice impressed me profoundly. I kept her words carefully in my memory, and have repeated them with only such changes as the translation makes necessary.

The Most Skilful Surgeon Dentist

In the State is located at 278 Penn avenue Dr. Quincy A. Scott never fails to extract without pain, even in the most difficult cases.

"NOT a face-card among them" was the comment of a Washington card-player when the Republican members of Mr. Blaine's committee were announced.

BEN TAYLOR, OF TENNESSEE.

How he Won a Wife and the Honors of a Congressman.

On Wednesday, the 10th inst., at Asheville, N. C., Congressman-elect Robert Taylor was united in marriage with Miss Sallie Baird, a niece of Governor Vance, of North Carolina. The marriage is the conclusion of a somewhat romantic story. When Taylor was nominated by the Democrats as their candidates for Congress, Miss Baird promised him that, if elected, she would marry him; if defeated, it would be an indefinite time before their union could be consummated. The district contains some of the strongest Republican counties in the State, and has always given a Republican majority of twenty-two hundred or twenty-three hundred. The prospect for Taylor attaining his desires were, therefore, not at all promising. Besides, he had as an opponent Pettibone, one of the Republican chieftains of the State, an emigrant from Michigan, possessed of unusual shrewdness. In the Presidential contest, as one of the Republican Electors, he bore the banner of his party as gallantly as was possible, worrying the Democrats considerably. For Taylor he entertained seemingly nothing but contempt.

Taylor's nomination was simply a lucky stroke of fortune. In the Republican Convention Taylor's brother, a very pronounced Republican, was the principal candidate for the nomination against Pettibone; but the latter, after a bitter fight, secured the honor. Republican Taylor's friends were all angry, and the Democrats conceived that it would be a good thing to nominate his Democratic brother, who would probably draw votes from the Republican ranks. This plan was carried out. Taylor was only twenty-eight years old, and in that region had made considerable reputation and popularity as a fiddler. At the frequent gatherings for dancing he was a most welcome guest. His nomination seemed to fire the young men with enthusiasm. Numbers of Republicans and two or three Republican journals left the party ranks and went over to Taylor's side. Pettibone was accused of being in with the Revenue and Custom-house Rings, which had controlled politics in that section. It was an understood fact that Federal money was to be showered on the district. Taylor, as he afterward told friends, had only $5 to commence the canvass with, but once out, money and assistance of every kind poured in on him, so that after the campaign was over, very little of the $5 was spent. Pettibone looked down on him with contempt, and in the opening speech merely alluded to him as the "beardless boy who fiddles."

When it came to Taylor's rejoinder, he approached the table with a fiddle in one hand and a carpet-bag in the other. He commenced with the statement that he was a fiddler. Then, laying the fiddle and the carpet-bag side by side on the table, he asked the crowd to choose between them. The point was taken up and carried from one end of the district to the other, producing any amount of merriment at Pettibone's expense. Pettibone, afterward, never alluded to Taylor's fiddle more than once or twice. Taylor also taunted Pettibone with the fact that his regiment, at the close of the war, disbanded with more men than it had started with. The young Democrat was a ready, eloquent speaker, and never failed to awaken enthusiasm. Frequently when the speaking was over, he would entertain the crowd with music from his violin. The district has its share of moonshiners, and they, with all their friends, were for Taylor, as Pettibone was in with and supported by the revenue men, the enemies of the moonshiners. Taylor's majority was nearly fifteen hundred, making a Democratic gain of one Congressman from Tennessee. His father represented the State in Congress just after the war. When nominated, Taylor was advised to take a very conservative course, but answered firmly that he proposed to make the fight on straight out Democratic principles. He did so, and won.

CONFESSION OF A MONSTER.

Nine Murders Within Three Years.

A special dispatch from Steubenville, Ohio, says Stephen D. Richards, who has been placed in jail at that place, charged with the murder of the Harelson family, at Kearney, Neb., has made a full confession, acknowledging the commission of nine murders within the last three years. The first murder was committed near Sand Hills, Neb. He had an altercation with a man unknown to him and shot him through the head. The next was that of Mrs. Harelson and three children, in October last. He met Mrs. Harelson in jail, she having been arrested on a charge of aiding her husband to escape justice. When she was released, Richards visited her, staying two weeks, when he concluded to murder her and take charge of her farm, which he had pre-empted. He broke her jaw and smashed in the back of her head with a smoothing iron, and then killed her two oldest children with the same instrument, and, seizing her infant, he dashed its head against the floor. He then gave out that Mrs. Harelson had gone to Texas to join her fugitive husband, but suspicion having been aroused, search was made and the bodies found under a straw stack. Richards fled. Before the Harelson murder Richards was assisting a Swede named Peter Anderson, in putting up a building. Anderson told some neighbors he believed Richards had poisoned him. The neighbors called the next day, but Anderson could not be found. Richards was in possession of Anderson's horses and wagon, and while the neighbors were searching the house he made his escape. Richards admits he killed Anderson with a hammer. He states that he committed two other murders, but refuses to give the names of the victims. The Sheriffs of Kearney and Buffalo counties take Richards to Nebraska to-day. They think he is a member of an organized gang of outlaws and cut-throats in that region.

Some of the Senators.

(Washington Letter.)

Thurman's "red bandanna" and his "terrific snort" are much exaggerated. He seldom, in fact, uses his handkerchief, and the snort he gives would not molest his sleepy companion to the left, McCreery of Kentucky, and if he is undisturbed I don't see who else need be. Ingalls of Kansas, is the most fastidious man in the Senate. He dresses sprucely, but not extravagantly. He generally wears a white tie and white kids. He is a nervous little fellow, and a hard, persistent worker, and, by the way, has a brain that contains a good deal of hard sense. Conkling can do more work in a given time than any other man in the Senate. He is as rapid with his thoughts in developing them into action as are his limbs at propelling his body, and he walks like an O'Leary, only with that peculiar Conkling air, as much as to say I am the walking and the talking "Apollo Belvedere."

Pennsylvania has the champion Senators for quietness and dignity. Don Cameron never smiles, or if he does it is when he gaps, and then he uses his handkerchief to cover the wonderful cavity. Wallace slides around as easily as a matron, and bears himself with unusual dignity and reserve. Beck does the greatest amount of talking of any man in the Senate, and his talk is not all hollow mockery and vain show. Matthews is keeping very quiet, only when Texas Pacific is called, and then Matthews is ready, with strategy, eloquence, and logic, but all these combined can't make the Texas Bill a success. It demands votes, and the votes can't be found. Justice Morrill has somewhat of a resemblance to Charles Sumner in the way he dresses, in the maner in which he stands while speaking, but not in what he says, so the parallel will not hold to its conclusions.

THE TWO CITIES.

What a Chicago Religious Journal Says About Them.

Impressions of a New Pastor—Pittsgeheny and Alleburgh.

Rev. Dr. C. L. Thompson the new pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church and still one of the editors of the Chicago *Interior* contributes an article to the last issue of that journal on the two cities. Here is the most interesting part of the article:

At a point west of the Alleghenies, where three rivers meet—the end of two of them and the beginning of the third—is the point of land known to history as the site of Fort Duquesne. Around that old building on all sides of these three rivers two great cities have sprung up. They ought to be one. There are two reasons why they are not. First, the politicians never will consent to have the loaves and fishes of civic office thus reduced in number; and, second, the two populations cannot agree whether the combined city shall be Pittsgheny or Alleburgh. So a compromise is effected after this fashion: The proud denizens on either side claim both cities, and every one is an inhabitant of two cities. With a large proportion this is literally true. They do business on one side and live on the other. Serve the world on one side and go to church on the other. And this little fiction of living in and claiming two cities might be comfortably maintained if it were not for one trifling circumstance. We refer to the bridges. They do not swing as in Chicago, but they charge toll. It is only a penny for pedestrians. But two-pence a pound on tea was once an intollerable infringement on personal dignity. And a penny a piece breaks the delusion of two cities-in-one. True, to reduce this humiliating fact to its very least proportions, there are numerous exceptions, clergymen, students, and ladies are exempt from toll, and these classes, therefore, can hold up their heads as citizens of a great metropolis situated on several sides of several rivers, but the common biped, who can neither preach, nor read Latin, nor wear a bonnet, is checked at every bridge with the crushing feeling, that he is only the citizen of one provincial town—paying a penny tax for the poor privilege of going to another provincial town.

Still to see either of them is worth a penny. Over the bridge of this untolled pencil let us pass to glance at each. Allegheny must be defined according to your point of view. If from Pittsburgh you are speaking, Allegheny is a retreat of parks and fine houses, where the distracted Pittsburgh business man finds supper, repose and Sundays. But if you are speaking from the Allegheny side of the river, it is a city of up toward a hundred thousand people—a great business center, combining business activity with home-like comforts. Situated under the shadow of its range of northern hills, with its circuit of parks, it must be very beautiful in summer, when a strong wind is blowing, letting the sun shine in upon it. It claims to be the one clean and clear place of all these cities. We suppose it is. We are trying to live by faith. We are looking out of our study window, and we can dimly see the snowy outlines of those northern hills. Their snowy sides look like the sails of great ships gowing down at sea. (A lady has just been in to bear astonishing information—that it is a bright and beautiful morning.) What a subtle thing is suggestion. The milkman has been tolling his bell, and we find ourselves thinking of that morning when we entered the harbor of St. John's to the music of the buoy bell tolling through the fog banks of the Bay of Fundy.

Allegheny is chiefly remarkable for U. P. churches and theological seminaries. Of the former, the number is indefinite, but of the latter there are three, all well endowed, well equipped, well patronized and Presbyterian in an ascending scale. There is first the *regular* Western Theological Seminary, then the XX U. P. Seminary, and then the XXX Associate Reformed Seminary. By consequence it is not to be wondered at that the children talk Shorter Catechism and the adults talk it longer!

SOUTHERN POLITICAL POWER.

Blaine's Statement of an Unjust Increase of Power Upset.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* in Washington says that Senator Butler of South Carolina, in conversation concerning the recent debate on the Blaine resolution, remarked:

I would like to call attention to the inaccuracy of the statement as to the unjust increase and predominance of political power of the South. It has been affirmed that "thirty-five of these representatives were assigned to the Southern States by reason of the colored population," under the late constitutional amendments. But three-fifths of the "colored population of the Southern States" have been represented in the Government almost from its foundation. Whether that representation was right or wrong, fair or unfair, just or unjust to the other sections of the Union, we need not now consider. It is an important fact in this discussion, which has been adroitly kept out of view in the effort to create a "solid North."

The census of 1

SCHEME TO BEAT DEAD BEATS.

The Physicians' Plan for Protecting Themselves.

There has been much complaint among the physicians about numerous families who have been carrying on a regular system of beating the doctors out of their money. The system is carried out in this way: A family secures the services of a physician until a large bill is contracted and till the doctor sends in his bill, with an intimation that it must be paid. They pay no attention to the first bill, unless the doctor gives evidence that he means to collect it. In case there is no hope of securing further medical attention from the doctor, the family gives the doctor the shake, and plays the same trick on some other doctor, who in turn is left in the lurch, and a third victim is selected out of the numerous physicians of the two cities. The doctors have at last gotten tired of this plan, and are now getting up a directory to show the standing of their patients. Each physician is sending to headquarters all the names of persons who have beaten him. A man who pays sometimes, but still declines to pay his full bill, will have his name designated by the number 7. A man who refuses to pay any part of his bill, will have his name designated by the number 8. All the names thus designated will be published in book form, and a copy of the directory will be left in the possession of each physician. The doctors are now compiling this directory. The book will be ready for distribution early next month.

Postoffice Clerk Logan Held for Trial.

Wm. H. Hogan, the postoffice clerk who was arrested a few days since on a charge of abstracting and destroying a letter received at the postoffice at West Monterey, Clarion county, was brought before United States Commissioner McCandless yesterday for a hearing. The evidence elicited showed that Mr. Jas. H. Hogan had been appointed Postmaster of West Monterey and that the letter from Washington informing him of the fact was never received by him, but was nevertheless answered by some person supposed to be the accused who declined the appointment and signed Mr. James H. Hogan's name. This forged letter was produced and it was found to be in the handwriting of W. H. Logan. On the strength of this evidence the defendant was held in $1,500 bail for trial at the May term of the U. S. District Court.

A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors running to us so long?"

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time and kept my family well and saved large doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us all well and able to work all the time, and I will warrant it has cost you and most of the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time. I guess you'll take my medicine hereafter." de21:2w

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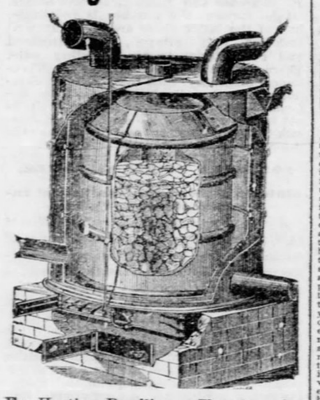

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Will be sent to every Subscriber from and after January 1st, 1879, until further notice.

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SPECIAL NOTICES

A CARD.—TO ALL WHO are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. no25:eod&Wno30-1y

DR. BROWN, NO. 82 SECOND AVENUE, between WOOD and MARKET STREETS, PITTSBURGH, PA., continues to guarantee his cures in cases of PRIVATE DISEASES. His remedies are prepared by himself. No patient will be sent to a druggist for his medicine. Having had a large experience o over 30 years, he can insure relief in a few days. Terms low and cures certain, or no charge. Delicate Disease., Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Strictures, Disease of the Bladder and Kidneys, General Debility and Nervousness yield readily to his treatment.

PRIVATE DISEASES—OFFICE 194 PENN STREET, next door to the St Clair Hotel. For the cure of all diseases of a private nature in from two to four days, by an entirely new and safe treatment. Also, Seminal Weakness, Impotency and all other diseases of the genital organs. A cure warranted or money refunded. Has diploma in office, and is a regular physician of 20 years' standing in this city, having cured over 20,000 cases.

Book and circulars 10 cents. Address Dr. W., 194 PENN STREET, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OFFICE HOURS—8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Sundays excepted.

NOTICE.—

Application for a Bank Charter.

This is to give notice that in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit," approved May 13, 1876, an application will be made for a Charter, or Certificate, of Incorporation to be issued to the Banking Association to be known by the name and style of the "Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank," to be located in the borough of Sharpsburg, Allegheny county, State of Pennsylvania, the object of which corporation shall be to transact a banking business in accordance with the provisions of said act of Assembly, the amount of the capital thereof to be sixty thousand dollars. The above appllcation will be made on February 1, A. D. 1879.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' BANK. oc19:3m:W

MEDICAL.

DR. WHITTIER, NO. 302 PENN STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA., continues to afford reliable special treatment in all PRIVATE, NERVOUS and URINARY DISEASES. Cures warranted. SPERMATORRHŒA or seminal weakness resulting from SELF-ABUSE or other causes, producing NERVOUS DEBILITY, NIGHT EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, STERILITY, &c., unfitting the victim for business or marriage, and rendering life miserable, are perfectly cured in shortest time, insuring permanent relief.

GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURE, ORCHITIS, all urinary diseases, and SYPHILIS (all forms), consisting of SKIN ERUPTIONS, ULCERS IN THE MOUTH, THROAT or ON OTHER PARTS OF THE BODY, are thoroughly cured, and BLOOD POISON perfectly eradicated from the system. Dr. Whittier is a regular graduate of medicine and surgery, as his diploma at the office shows; his life-long special experience in all private diseases, with the purest medicines prepared by himself, enables him to cure difficult cases after others fail—it is self-evident that a physician treating thousands of cases every year acquire great skill. The establishment is central and retired, and so arranged that patients see the Doctor only. Consultation and correspondence private and free. Pamphlet sent SEALED for stamp. Medicines sent everywhere. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only.

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Ladies' Cloth Lined Slippers from 50c up.

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Gents' " " " $1 00 up.

Gents' Extra Fancy Silk Worked Slippers, $1 25 up.

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Ladies' Wool Lined Leather Foxed Shoes at $1 00 up.

Men's Gen. Calf Boots reduced from $2 50 to $2 25.

Men's Extra Fine Calf Sewed Boots reduced from $3 50 to $3 00.

Men's Extra Fine Calf Top Sole Sewed Boots reduced from $4 00 to $3 50, and all other Winter Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at a Great Reduction in Prices. ☞ CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELF that all we advertise is just what we say, at

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THE BOY WHO FELT FLAT.

[From the Oil City Derrick.]

Which he was a small boy,
And he went out to sleigh
With a fiendish-like joy,
All who came his way;
On the street which inclined and was icy,
He coasted the whole of the day.

He had broben ten arms,
And of legs quite a score,
And ablaze with these charms,
He kept asking for more:
And the heads he had cracked were past counting;
The sidewalks were covered with gore.

But a terrible fate
Overtook this small boy,
Which, with tears, I relate—
Though the tears are of joy;
And I hope he went straight up to Heaven,
Or else—where no sled can annoy.

For he steered his sled straight
On a fat man, who dropped
With a ton or so weight
On this boy, who just popped
With a bang, as he flattened complete'y
'Neath that mountain of flesh which was stopped.

With a *Derrick* they raised
That fat man on his feet,
While the people there gazed
At a thing on the street:
A jacket, a cap and two mittens—
All flat as the pancake you eat.

Now you Oil City boys,
Learn a lesson from one
Who thought 'twould upois
Was a subject for fun;
But it you must sleigh—sly each other,
And may there be left of you—none.

New York, December 12. H. C. DODGE.

CLAY'S REPLY TO CALHOUN.

A great Scene in the United States Senate.

[Matthews' Orators and Oratory.]

Proceeding to the Senate my attention was at once arrested by a voice that seemed like the music of the spheres. It came from the lips of a tall, well-formed man with a wide mouth, a flashing eye and a countenance that revealed every thought within. His voice was one of extraordinary compass, melody and power. There was not one word of rant, not one tone of vociferation in the very climax of his passion. He spoke deliberately, and his outpouring of denunciation was as slow and steady as the tread of Nemesis. He gesticulated all over. As he spoke he stepped backward and forward with effect; and the nodding of his head, hung on a low neck—his arms, hands, fingers, feet, and even his spectacles and blue handkerchief aided him in debate. It was Henry Clay, engaged in a hand-to hand struggle with another giant of the Senate, John C. Calhoun.

Clay had just taunted him with a rumor that he had left the opposition ranks, and struck hands with the Administration. He (Mr. Clay) "would like to know what compromises had been made between the honorable Senator from South Carolina and the Kinderhook fox" (meaning President Van Buren.)

Calhoun replied: "No man ought to be more tender on the subject of compromises than the honorable Senator from Kentucky." Then alluding to the compromises effected by Clay in the nullification crisis of 1830, he added: "The Senator from Kentucky was flat on his back and couldn't move. I wrote home to my friends in South Carolina half a dozen letters, saying that the Senator from Kentucky was flat on his back and couldn't move. I was his master on that occasion. I repeat it, sir, I was his master on that occasion. He went to my school. He learned of me."

The two antagonists sat at the extreme ends of the semi-circular rows of seats—Calhoun sitting in the front row, on the President's right, Clay in the rear row, on his left. "The honorable Senator from South Carolina," said Clay, "says that I am flat on my back, and that he wrote home to his friends in South Carolina stating that I was flat on my back and couldn't move! Admirable evidence this in a court of law! First make an assertion, then quote your own letters to prove it! But the honorable Senator says that he was my master on that occasion!" As he said this the speaker advanced down the aisle, directly in front of Calhoun, and pointing to him with his quivering fingers, said, in tones in which were concentrated the utmost scorn and defiance, "He my master! He my master!" he continued in louder tones, with his finger still pointed, and retreating backward, while his air and manner indicated the intensest abhorrence, "He my master!" he a third time cried, raising his voice to a still higher key, then, suddenly changing his voice from a trumpet peal to almost a whisper, which yet was distinctly audible in every nook and corner of the Senate chamber, he added, "Sir, I would not own him for my slave." A hush of breathless silence; then followed a tempest of applause which for a while checked all further debate, and came near causing an expulsion of the spectators from the gallery.

QUEEN OF THE LOBBY.

One of the Influences of National Legislation.

A letter written to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* describes a Queen of the Lobby:

When the Credit Mobilier exposure came there *was* a lobbyist here, a woman—or if the word is not consonant with your feelings, a lady—indeed, the name suits her better! She was well known in Washington and the name she bore is the most honored in the historic annals of Virginia. She was a widow with one son, a gentle, sensitive boy, who shrank from companions of his age, because he feared to have his mother's name idly spoken! There was nothing tangible against her. No certainty sullied her fame, and yet she was mentioned with bated breath, and her reputation defined by Christain men (?) and women as equivocal.

It seems but yesterday we saw her, and if she did influence Senators and Members to vote for this or that monopoly we do not wonder. We had a fair chance to study her closely. She occupied for one winter the second pew from ours, and more than once has my attention been diverted from the sermon and service, and closely, admiringly given to the beautiful face before us. She was of medium height, lithe and supple, and her motion was either a triumph of art study or of *grace*. Her complexion was a clear *brune*, and the skin as soft, tender-appearing as an infant's. Her hours in church were apparently devoted to the service, but my own impression is, the leaves of her book were turned mechanically and her thoughts were far adrift from herself. The premises for my conclusion were these: Time and again I have seen the delicately arched eyebrows knit impatiently and the large, lustrous eyes upturn wearily, as if some sad thought oppressed her heart, and then we have noted the warm, rich color suddenly flood her face, its crimson dye extending past the dark brown hair brushed carelessly back from her forehead. *Voila tout!*

She was a study most interesting. Her constant companion was this son, who adored his mother, and who watched her during the time we write of with a *carressante* expression, in which affection and distress most pathetically blended. Her toilets were always in good taste—in the winter a costume of rich black silk, a seal skin coat bordered with sable, long dark gloves, a black velvet bonnet with a bunch of crush roses marked her in a crowd; as she quickly passed our pew she left in her wake an odor of *violette* and the fragrance floated in the atmosphere about her. She lived quietly, drove a stylish coupe drawn by two fine horses. Her purchases were characterized by the fact that what she had must be of the best. She did not want showy goods or jewels, but of them required the finest. She made no bills. She asked no social favors. She was known in Washington, for she was born and reared here. She may have deserved the ostracism put upon her—may have been worthy in every way the dissociability shown her, but I strongly opine to the belief that she was more sinned against than sinning—that she only did what ten thousand women in good, respectable, high-toned, moral, Christian society do every day, while the world looks on and smiles approvingly.

MEDICAL.

FROM THE

HON. THURLOW WEED

Indorsing Dr. Radway's R. R. R. Remedies, After using them for several years.

NEW YORK, January 4, 1877.

DEAR SIR:—Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but, after experiencing their efficacy, with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief." Truly yours, (Signed) THURLOW WEED.

DR. RADWAY.

R. R. R.

DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, CHOLERA MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE,

CURED AND PREVENTED BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA

INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING

RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Bowel Complaints.

Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus or painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in fifteen or twenty minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS IN

From One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

AFTER READING THIS ADVERTISEMENT NEED ONE SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief IS A

CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE

Only Pain Remedy

That instantly stops the most excruciating pain, allays inflammation and cures congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer,

Radway's Ready Relief WILL

AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cold, Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Hewitt Labor Committee Hears Miles Humphreys.

An Interesting Colloquy Between Hewitt and the Puddler Statesman.

Two Minute Speeches and Two Second Ideas on Indians.

[Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, D. C. December 19.—A session of the Hewitt-Thompson Labor Committee was held this morning, when Miles Humphreys was put on the stand. Hewitt, before the regular session commenced, corrected a few of the impressions which he says have traveled twice as far as truth. He says he has never run for anything in his life but this old lie of what he said in London was retold on him. He thinks the man who wrote "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again" knew very little about the people of this generation. If it ever rises it is in the next century. Then, turning to Thompson of Butler, he says: "I guess the best conclusion we can come to with our report is to point to the book of Job and recommend its perusal." "Yes," said Thompson, "or to the lamentations of Jeremiah."

After considerable talk the Committee got down to work.

WHAT MR. HEWITT SAID IN LONDON.

Regarding his testimony, in London, some years ago, before a Parliamentary Commission, Mr. Hewitt said:

"It cannot be that the aim of society is only to produce riches. There must be moral limits within which the production of wealth is to be carried on, and on these limits have been and are being so obviously transgressed that a spirit of discontent pervades the entire industrial world, and in the very countries where this competition has been pressed is its utmost limits capital has ceased to become remunerative, although humanity itself has been sacrificed to its demands.

"The evidence which I gave before the Trades Union Commission was delivered in this spirit of deep concern for the welfare of the working classes; and inasmuch as a few incidental sentences repeating statements which had been made to me in regard to the Pittsburgh strike, but of no consequence in reference to the main question, were seized upon by the London *Times* as a ground work for characteristic unfavorable comment on American institutions, and some feeling was excited among the workingmen of the United States in reference to these misrepresentations against which, it will be seen, I took occasion to protest on my second hearing before the Commissioners long in advance of my knowledge on my part of the effect produced by them at home, it is seemed proper to state that the evidence so given, at Europe at least, was universally regarded as an appeal in behalf of the working classes, not in defence of any violation on their part of the fundamental principles of social science, but in assertion of their just rights to education, domestic happiness and adequate remuneration for labor."

MILES HUMPHREYS BEFORE THE LABOR COMMITTEE.

The following are the substantial points of the testimony of Mr. Humphreys before the committee to-day:

Miles S. Humphreys—Am foreman in the Keystone Rolling Mill; have been a puddler for twenty-two years. I am among the men who founded the United Sons of Vulcan in 1858. Our chief end was to avoid strikes if possible, but to inaugurate one if necessary. Strikes were less common after our organization. We were troubled with strikes in the separate mills. We endeavored to bring unanimity of action among the men. In 1869 we established the first scale of prices.

Hewitt—Did the employers become more friendly?

Humphreys—Yes. We agreed that when the price of iron should rise wages should go up. The men did not think they were treated fairly, and gave ninety days notice to discontinue the scale. We terminated the scale, and they in turn refused to run. Strikes were more frequent before the organization than after.

Hewitt—Is employment plenty among the iron workers?

Humphreys—There are idle men among them. We are not constrained to employ Union men. The majority of the puddlers are in the Union.

The introduction of the Bessemer process has thrown a great many puddlers out of employment. Rollers and beaters same way, because there have been many mills torn down since the war and the machinery broken up. I think the condition of the men is higher than it was when I first entered the trade. I attribute this mainly to the influence of trades unions. The men are better off than formerly. They live in better houses than in the early history of the iron trade. I remember the long period of depression in 1851 and along there. I think the late depression was a little worse than then. There are large numbers of trades unions in Pittsburgh and a strike is now in progress among the flint glass men.

By Hewitt—With whom did the strike or riots commence last year in Pittsburgh?

Humphreys—With an organization among the train men. Trades unions generally understand that property and capital are necessary as a foundation for remunerative labor. My private opinion is that very few of the iron mills have made any money lately. Those who run on special articles that are protected by a patent, such as cotton ties or galvanized iron make money. I know of scarcely any foremen in the iron mills who have not been workers. As a rule too, among the mills, some one of the firm are practical men. I can think of nothing better to improve the condition of the workingman that the efforts through trades unions and conference committees to bring employer and employed together.

Hewitt—What public positions have you held?

Humphreys—I have spent three years in the House of Representatives and three years in the Senate of Pennsylvania. I went out of the mill into the Legislature and out of the Legislature into the mill.

Hewitt—Arbitration in England is arbitrary or mandatory on the owners of the mills but optional on the part of the men. Do you think that would be a good law?

Humphreys—The impression of the men is that that is not a good law. In arranging the scale for a fall we arranged for protection greater than we had on the up price of iron.

Rice—Strikes come from a failure to agree. Would not an arbitration obviate this?

Hewitt—We want to know whether the principal of arbitration would not be a good one to recommend.

Humphreys—I never was in favor of a fixed arbitration—an agreed upon tribunal. I would not object to it if the arbitration or tribunal could be selected at the time of the trouble.

Rice—But when the blood is hot on a dispute is not that a bad time to select a tribunal.

Humphreys—It is less grievous than an agreement to tie them down in advance.

Hewitt—Do you think that a system might be brought about by which the workmen might after receiving certain wages then share in the profits of the concern.

Humphreys—Yes, if the men continue to advance in intelligence I think they will, and it will result in great economy in the manufacture of all articles.

Rice—Are the employes of the railroads more discontented than any other branches of industry.

Humphreys—They are considered the most unjustly managed concerns in existence, if the complaints of the people are to be taken as evidence.

Hewitt—But the railroads were not making money; they had all passed their dividends.

This statement seemed to rouse Butler county, and Thompson put in his say very vigorously. "They would not have had to pass their dividends," says Thompson, "if they had put into their treasuries the thirteen millions of dollars filched from them by their officers under the guise of the Standard Oil Company."

Mr. Hewitt wants it distinctly understood that he will make a report this session. Please be informed.

THE POOR INDIAN.

In the House, for the last two days, we have had the Indian question debated, and it has given vent to the pent up eloquence of the Western members. Our white-headed Old-man-not-afraid-to-be-called-a-Demagogue (H. B. Wright) took a shy at it, and wanted something done for the white man. "Do you propose to colonize a lot of Mollie Maguires in the Indian Teritory?" asked a member. [Laughter.] "When we appropriate money to the red man I don't want the white man to steal the half of it," says Wright. [Laughter.] The debate is limited to two minutes each, and that distributes the talk around pretty well. Imagine yourself listening to a fellow playing the "Crushed Tragedian," and you can form a good idea of this two minute speech business. Just as a member is getting on a high burst of eloquence the hammer falls and he has to quit. Then another man will commence slowly, and as he talks himself out towards the two minute end he yells like the man who preceded him.

PERSONAL.

Judge Thurman is again in his seat, flourishing his red bandana.

All kinds of wise predictions are being made by Republican newspaper men as to the proposed movements of the Democrats. According to all these prophets, Tilden is the deadest kind of a duck, and yet the people insist on talking about him.

A man presented a live lion to the Smithsonian Institute to-day and wants to be appointed to a position in the navy for it. His name had not been sent to the Senate up to the time the mail closed.

J. C.

THE GRATEFUL SOUTH.

An Enthusiastic Meeting of the Southern Senators and Representrtives.

Their Obligation to the North Expressed in Eloquent Terms.

A meeting of SouthernSenators and Representatives was held at the Capitol, in Washington, on Thursday, in response to a call signed by some fifty of their number. It was attended by nearly all of the Southern members. Senator Eustis of Louisiana presided, and Representative Morey of Mississippi, was chairman. The committee on resolutions consisted of the following gentlemen: Hon. E. John Ellis of Louisiana, Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar of Mississippi, Hon. I. G. Harris of Tennessee, Hon. A. H. Garland of Arkansas, Hon. Van. H. Manning of Mississippi, Hon. John Goode, Jr., of Virginia, who reported a preamble and resolutions which, after harmonious discussion by the chairman and members of the committee, were unanimously adopted, as expressive not only of the feelings of the meeting, but of the whole Southern people.

The preamble recites in eloquent language the "great, generous and speedy charity," of other sections of the Union to the afflicted communities, and makes special mention of the physicians and nurses, who hastened to succor the distressed, many of whom fell martyrs in the cause of stricken humanity. We quote two of the resolutions appended to the report of the committee:

Resolved, That to the generous and great-hearted men and woman of our sister states of the North, whose munificent and boundless charity was so freely and bountifully bestowed upon our stricken people, we tender our heartfelt thanks. Forgetful of the fact that war had once divided us from them; no longer mindful of the differences and bitterness of the unhappy past, their great hearts flowed out to us in healing and living streams of brotherly affection and charity; and, if in unhappy war, they thought it their duty to smite us with the arm of power, yet in peace they sought us in affliction, and the hand that was able to smite, became the hand of the gentle, the loving, the merciful.

Resolved, That the great and munificent charity manifested toward us and our people by our brethren of the Northern States of the Union has not only healed the sick, fed the hungry, clothed the naked, solaced the dying, gave hope and comfort to the widow and the orphan and buried the dead. It has accomplished a work far higher and more important. It has healed the wounds of war; it has served to permit us to see our brethren of the American Union as they really are; it has bound our hearts to theirs; it has cemented anew the bonds between them and us; it has renewed the aspirations of all of our people toward the idea of an American Union based upon affection. To-day far above the victorious flag of Appomattox floats the banner of love and charity. Better, brighter and far more enduring are the victories of love and mercy over those of war, conquest and subjugation; and now, with the shadows and the sorrows of our chastisements upon us, and with hearts all full to overflowing with the memories of the good and kindly deeds of our brethren of the Northern States, done to our people in the hours when they stood face to face with the awful pestilence. We ask our brethren of the North to believe, and to trust us while we pledge to them the undying fealty of our hearts to the Constitution of our common country, and the perpetual Union of the States thereunder—not alone the physical, geographical and political Union, but a union of affection, of brotherhood, inspired by the idea of a common origin and a common destiny, ratified by the covenant of our fathers, and now cemented forever by their love and their charity to us and our people.

Eloquent speeches were made by leading Senators and Congressmen, after which the meeting adjourned.

THE oldest pensioner in the Hotel des Invalides in Paris has recently died. His name was Darrey, and he was the soldier who stood as sentinel in the public square at Cairo when Soleiman, the assassin of Kleber, was dying impaled and with his right hand and wrist burned to the bone. Darrey had pity on him, and gave him a glass of water. Soleiman drank it, and expired almost immediately.

BILIOUS DISORDERS, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, &c., are speedly removed by Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills. Thirty years use has proved them superior to all other remedies for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended. In their action they are mild and certain, and may be taken at any time without risk from exposure. MWS

WASHINGTON.

First Day's Session of the Blaine Investigating Committee.

Sherman's Circular Relative to the Four Per Cent. Bonds.

BLAINE'S COMMITTEE AT WORK.

WASHINGTON, Debember 20.—The Select Committee of the Senate, appointed in pursuance of the resolution of Mr. Blaine calling for inquiry as to whether the constitutional rights of citizens in any States of the Union have been violated in recent elections, had a meeting after the adjournment of the Senate. Members of the Committee present were Messrs. Teller, Cameron (Wis.), Kirkwood, Bayard, Bailey and Garland. Mr. Bayard offered a resolution to the effect that the President be furnished with a copy of the resolution under which the committee was appointed and requesting him, if not inconsistent with public welfare, to forward to the committee copies, documents and names of witnesses upon which he based his reference to alleged election frauds mentioned in his annual message, in order that the Committee might summon witnesses and proceed with the investigation. The resolution was lost by a strict party vote—Ayes, 3; nays, 3.

Mr. Bailey then submitted a resolution which was adopted by calling upon Mr. Blaine to furnish specifications upon which the committee might base their inquiry and carry out the instructions embraced in the resolution offered by that gentleman. Without transacting any further business an adjournment was taken until to-morrow.

Senators Hoar, McMillan and Wallace, members of the Committee, left Washington to-day for their respective homes and will not return until after the holidays.

It is unofficially stated this evening that Senator Cameron (Wis.) has asked to be excused from further service upon the Committee.

A CONGRESSMAN WITH A CONSCIENCE

Congressman Riddle of Tennessee, is almost on the verge of lunacy, and is kept under surveillance by his friends. It appears that subsequent to his being elected to the Forty-fifth Congress he held the position of Master of Chancery in his State, and in effecting a sale of property accepted some funds to the face value of $2,000 which proved worthless, and which Riddle is being pressed to make good. He imagines that he is looked upon as a defaulter for this reason, and also that he will not live long. He has frequently brooded over his apprehension of an early death, and that such an event would leave his family destitute. Such would not as a matter of fact, be true, for he is comfortable in this world's goods; but it has so preyed upon his mind, together with large quantities of alcohol he has taken, as to almost totter his reason. His friends feel considerably alarmed concerning him.

CIRCULAR OF SECRETARY SHERMAN.

WASHINGTON, December 20.—The following circular will be issued from the Treasury on the 1st of January next:

The Secretary of the Treasury calls attention to the four per cent. funded loan of the United States now offered by this Department in denominations, viz.: For coupon bonds of $50, $100, $500 and $1,000, and for registerd bonds of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000 at par and accrued interest to the date of subscription in coin. The bonds are redeemable July 1st, 1907, and bear interest payable quarterly on the first days of January, April, July and October of each year, and are exempt from payment of taxes or duties to the United States as well as from taxation in any form by or under State, municipal or local authority. Upon receipt of full payment, bonds will be transmitted free of charge to subscribers. Applications should specify the amount and denominations required, and for registered bonds the full name and postoffice address of the person to whom the bonds shall be made payable. The interest on registered bonds will be paid by check issued by the Treasurer of the United States to the order of the holder and mailed to his address. The check is payable on presentation, properly indorsed at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States in New York, in coin or United States notes as the holder may prefer; or, if desired, in United States notes at the office of the Treasurer or any Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

All National Banks are again invited to become financial agents of the Government, and depositories of public moneys received on the sale of these bonds, upon complying with section 5,153 Revised Statutes of the United States. All banks, bankers, paymasters and other public officers are invited to aid in placing these bonds. They can make their arrangements through National Banks for deposit of purchase money of bonds. The money received by depository banks on account of subscriptions will remain on deposit with said banks, but subject to the order of the Treasurer of the United States, and calls for the redemption of the six per cent. bonds will issue from time to time, as the Secretary may direct. Payments may be made to the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, or to Assistant Treasurers at Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis and San Francisco in coin, matured coupons, coin certificates or United States notes.

The Secretary of the Treasury will also accept in payment of called bonds certificates of deposit of National Banks designated as depositories on this account, but bonds will not be delivered until the certificate has been paid for by the Treasury Department or by deposit of like amount of coin with the Treasurer or some Assistant Treasurer of the United States, or until other United States bonds of equal amount are substituted in their stead. The Treasurer of the United States will also accept in payment of United States compound interest within thirty days or drafts in favor of himself drawn on New York which will be collected, and the excess, if any, returned by check to the depositor.

COMMISSIONS ALLOWED.

Commissions will be allowed on subscriptions for said bonds only as follows: On an aggregate of $100,000, and not exceeding $1,000,000 between January 1, 1879 and June 30 1879, ½ of one per cent. On an aggregate of subscriptions exceeding $1,000,000 and not exceeding $10,000,000 between the same dates ¼ of one per cent., and on amounts in excess of $10,000,000 an additional commission of 1-10 of one per cent. All blanks or forms of information needed will be furnished by the department without cost. This circular is in lieu of all others previously issued in relation to subscriptions for 4-per cent bonds, consols of 1907.

JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary.

NATIONAL BANK LOANS.

Following is the letter from the Secretary of the Treasury which was laid before the House of Representatives to-day with reference to the balance on loan accounts standing to the credit of the United States in National banks:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of a resolution of the House of Representatives dated 16th inst., as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to inform the House at the earliest day practicable after the close of the current Congressional recess whether there were balances on the loan account in coin standing to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States in any National banks on the 1st of March, 1878, and on the first of each succeeding month to and including the 1st of January, 1879 and the names and locations of banks which held such balances and the amount held by each at the respective dates indicated," and in reply to state that there were no balances on the loan account standing to the credit of the Treasury of the United States in any National bank from March, 1878, to January, 1878. A complete list of National bank depositories with balances or loan account to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States held by each on February 1st, 1878, and on the first of each succeeding month to and including December 1st, 1878, is herewith inclosed.

The House will be duly advised in another communication of the balance on January 1, 1879, as soon as returns from the respective banks shall have been received at the Department. These banks have been designated from time to time under provisions of the Department. Circulars inviting all National Banks of the United States to become financial agents of the Government and depositories of public money, for the special purpose of receiving deposits on account of subscriptions to the funded loan, and they were permitted upon proper security, to hold the amount of any subscriptions made or obtained by them, subject to drafts or orders of the Department, as occasion required, for the payment of called bonds matured. No coin has been deposited with these banks or any of them by the Treasury of the United States. These banks represent exclusively coin received for subscriptions made or obtained by the respective banks and left on deposit during the running of ninety days, as required by law to be given for the payment of called bonds, partly to prevent the withdrawal of so large an amount from the channels of business, and partly as an inducement to these banks act to efficiently in procuring subscriptions.

The very large balance reported as held by the First National Bank of New York were caused by temporary deposits of proceeds of 4½ per cent. bonds sold through the syndicate of which the bank was a member, and also by the very large subscriptions of that bank to the 4 per cent. loan. The balance reported as due from banks on loan account, are, however, to some extent nominal, the bonds furnished as security being largely made up of call bonds, which, to all intents, are a payment to their amount of balance due, but cannot be credited to the bank until the bonds are carefully examined, the precise amount due on them ascertained, and certificates for the amount issued by the Treasurer. It is proposed to continue the same mode of deposit in aid of, the sale of 4 per cent. bonds during the next year, and attention is called to the recommendation in the annual report for discretionary shortening of the period now required for calls.

Very respectfully,

JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary.

The tabular report of the balances in the different banks shows an aggregate for the months named, and the amounts held by the First National Bank and National Bank of Commerce of New York, and by the Maverick National Bank, Boston, to be as follows:

Month.	Aggregate.	First Nat. Bank of New York	Nat. Bank of Com. New York	Maverick Nat Bk Boston.
Feb'ry	$ 28,078	.....	.....	.....
March.	299,495	.....	$ 125,867	$ 50,188
April..	3,023,069	$ 2,511,638	249,562	100,600
May..	20,732,925	19,566,652	279,934	251,082
June..	20,404,168	15,865,082	2,052,481	1,004,369
July ..	40,041,930	32,685,496	3,931,862	940,071
Aug..	50,095,735	36,875,229	4,859,454	2,427,910
Sept..	60,161,031	41,914,945	6,006,446	3,360,049
Oct..	64,267,814	45,997,061	6,107,675	3,302,210
Nov..	43,287,228	28,892,882	3,006,745	2,392,204
Dec..	32,446,483	16,404,242	1,973,187	2,958,423

The list embraces seventy-three depositories, but excepting the above named there are but few instances where an amount exceeding $1,000,000 was held.

SHERMAN'S PET BANKS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 22.

There was a scene in the House on Friday when the report from Secretary Sherman, showing the coin balances in the National Bank depositories, was read. Mr. Hewitt tried to announce (but his voice was drowned by the cries for the regular order from the Republican side) that the First National Bank of New York had, according to the statement, $30,000,000 of the Government coin on hand for the last six months. Mr. Hewitt estimates that the profit to the bank was at least nine hundred thousand dollars. The coin was allowed the bank by John Sherman in the refunding and sale of bonds. There is no express law to prohibit his doing this, but he could have availed himself of it. The First National is the bank which grew out of the Jay Cooke concern, and has at its head Fahnestock, whose fortunes, together with those of his bank, have been linked with the old District ring and with John Sherman's personal property. It is the same bank that kindly loaned Sherman the $5,000 with which he paid the expenses of the Louisiana McVeagh Commission.

TOOMBS' ESTIMATE OF GRANT.

General Robert Toombs of Georgia, being asked about Grant for next President, replied: "Well, if by the decrees of the Almighty we are not to be free for four years more from radical power, then I should say give us a full lion, not a sneaking sheep. Grant is a lion. I have respect for a man because he kills or wins. I have never forgotten how gracefully he treated Lee and our soldiers at the surrender. Grant is better for the South, lion though he is, than a sheep who strives to make a lion of himself."

As to Democratic candidates, General Toombs refused to commit himself.

ANYTHING TO BEAT DAN VOORHEES.

A report has reached here from Indiana to the effect that the Indiana Nationals have formed a combination with the Republicans, whereby the Rev. De La Matyr, Congressman-elect from that State, is to be sent to the United States Senate instead of Voorhees. The terms of the bargain are further said to include the organization of the State Senate by the Nationals, and the election of a Republican to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of De La Matyr. This bargain would give the Republicans control of the delegation and prevent the proposed reapportionment of the State. The story of this bargain, however, is discredited at the National headquarters here. Chairman Dewees of the National Executive Committee, has not heard of it; and Colonel Lee Crandall, the Secretary, says: "I am in constant correspondence with Mr. De La Matyr, and if such a thing is contemplated I have not heard a word of it. Nor do I believe it for I know Mr. De La Matyr, and he is not a trading man. I do not think, either, he would give up his seat in the House. He was elected as a National, he will come as a National, and he will vote as a National. No, I don't believe a word of it. It is more likely that Mr. De La Matyr is working to secure the election of James Buchanan to succeed Voorhees. Buchanan is his warm friend, and he would like to see him elected."

THIS THING SHOULD SPREAD.

The Committee on Expenditures of the Interior Department seems determined to investigate the alleged crookedness, whether the House authorizes it or not. A few days ago, Lockwood of New York, asked leave to investigate charges against pension officers at Erie, Pa. White of Pennsylvania, objected, but the committee has gone to work just as though authority was granted. Todd Perley, a pension attorney at Erie was examined and testified that there was a great deal of crookedness in pension matters, and that there was a medical ring which was making a great deal of money out of the Government.

A POOR WIDOW.

Mrs. Wolcott, widow of General Wolcott, who was at one time Attorney General of Ohio, and is the only sister of Edwin M. Stanton, will be given a clerkship in the War Department tomorrow. She has been here for weeks importuning and beseeching for this poor pittance.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The Committee on Public Expenditures are engaged in making a very thorough investigation of the Government printing office, and are making exposures which are not at all agreeable to Republicans. Not desiring to make a halt of two weeks in their pursuit of knowledge, Mr. Finley asked leave for the committee to sit during the recess, but General Garfield interposed a fatal objection. Garfield has been conspicuous as an objector to investigations and resolutions of inquiry this winter.

The Congress Commission upon the Washington monument met at the Executive Mansion yesterday afternoon. Resolutions of the Monument Society favoring alteration in the plan, and a letter from W. W. Storey, advocating the plan suggested by himself, were read. The communications will be transmitted to Congress. It is understood the Commission regard unfavorably any change in the plan of the monument at this day.

TELEGRAMS IN BRIEF.

John Postvoke and James Diggs, Indians, were hung at Fort Smith on Friday, for murders committed in the Indian country.

The residence of United States Senator McPherson at Wordbridge, New Jersey, burned on Saturday night. The Senator and family had a narrow escape.

Louis F. Therassau, a well known lawyer of New York, convicted of obtaining from his client, Mrs. Zabriskie, her signature under false pretences, has been sentenced to the State Prison for two years.

At Zanesville, Ohio, Judge Marsh sentenced Dr. Heyl, the grave robber, to one year's imprisonment, and to pay five thousand dollars. Eaton, his accomplice, was sentenced to four months' imprisonment and one hundred dollars fine.

The Grand Jury of the United States Circuit Court at Richmond, Va., indicted P. W. Arnold, Henry Birdson and J. S. Ellis for violation of election laws in ejecting Peter W. Robinson, United States Supervisor of Election from voting precincts at Waverly Station, Sussex county.

General Terry of Washington Territory, has been closeted with General Howard in Portland, considering the alarming state of affairs in the eastern part of the territory and the suspicious attitude of Chief Moses and his band. Steps have been taken to secure the safety of settlers.

The Tidy Housewife.

The careful, tidy housewife, when she is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she should know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of all medicines. See other column. de21:2w

THE BLAINE COMMITTEE.

What It Proposes to Do and How to Do It.

Blaine Called On for Specified Charges.

WASHINGTON, December 21.—The Blaine Investigating Committee held its first meeting yesterday, and all the members were present except Senators Wallace and Hoar, who had left for their respective homes. Mr. Teller presided, and as he had not received orders from Blaine, he was at a loss to know how to proceed. Senator Garland called attention to the fact that there were no specific charges before the committee, and said he could not understand how a court could proceed to try a case unless there was something in the nature of an accusation before it. Mr. Bayard then offered a resolution, reciting the fact that Mr. Hayes (the acting President) had made charges of certain election frauds in his message, and calling upon him for all the information in his possession in relation to violations of election laws. This was voted down by a strict party vote, Messrs. Bayard, Garland and Bailey voting for the resolution, and Messrs. Teller, Cameron (Pa.), Kirkwood and McMillan voting against it.

Senator Garland then said that as Mr. Blaine had set the wheels of in restigation in motion by calling for a committee, he must certainly be possessed of evidence of election frauds. Mr. Bailey drew and offered a resolution directing the Chairman to call upon Mr. Blaine for all facts he may have of any violations of the election law, and this was adopted. The committee adjourned until ten o'clock Saturday morning.

At the meeting on Saturday, Chairman Teller of the Senate committee appointed under the Blaine resolution, reported that he was unable to furnish Mr. Blaine with a copy of the resolution requesting him to supply the committee with specifications regarding matters to be investigated. A resolution was then adopted requesting Senator Thurman to give the committee any facts in his possession. The committee agreed to hold future sessions with open doors, and adjourned to January. Senators Hoar and Wallace, who compose the sub committee to inquire into the election in Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania have gone home. Senator Wallace will spend Christmas day at his home in Clearfield, and immediately after will join Senator Hoar in Massachusetts and begin their investigation. They will take Pennsylvania on their return, expecting to reach there immediately after New Year's, so as to arrive in Washington about the time Congress reassembles.

TWO CONGRESSMEN DEAD.

Death of Beverly Douglas and Alpheus Williams.

WASHINGTON, December 22.—Congressman Beverly B. Douglas of Virginia, died at the National Hotel, in this city, this morning, after a brief illness, of inflammation of the bowels. The remains were taken to Richmond to-night by a committee consisting of Senator Jones of Florida, and Representatives Hunton and Goode of Virginia, Luttrell of California, Carlisle of Kentucky, Dunnell of Minnesota, Hartzell of Illinois, and Clark of Iowa.

Representative Alpheus S. Williams died shortly after o'clock Saturday morning. At a meeting of citizens of the District last night, resolutions of esteem and condolence were adopted and speeches expressive of the warmest appreciation of his character as a soldier, legislator and man were made by Governor Shepherd, who presided, Gen. Boughton, Gen. Mitchell, Col. Kennedy and many old comrades in arms.

The death of Mr. Douglas makes the seventh member of the Forty-fifth Congress who has died in office. The others were Morton and Bogy of the Senate, and Leonard of Louisana, Quinn of New York, Welch of Nebraska, and Williams of Michigan.

WASHINGTON, December 22.—The funeral of Representative Williams took place this morning. The services were conducted by Rev. Bryan Sunderland, Chaplain of the Senate. The remains were escorted to the depot by two companies of the Second Artillery and by the Washington Artillery, headed by the Marine Band and by Lafayette Lodge, F. A. M., a large number of Senators and Representatives and many citizens.

LOUISIANA.

Bad State of Affairs in the Red River Country.

NEW ORLEANS, December 21.—Telegrams from Caddo Parish to the United States District Attorney announces that the entire Red river country is in a fever of excitement, and virtually in rebellion against the laws of the United States. Quite recently a Deputy Marshal in Caddo has been subpoenaing witnesses in prosecutions for a violation of the Federal election law. He started with two colored men named Clark and Bill White on the steamer Danube for New Orleans. A constable named Jeff Cole boarded the Danube and took them from the custody of the Marshal. While at Jerry Bearan's plantation, *en route* back to Shreveport, the two men were attacked by a mob and brutally murdered. Information of this was to-day telegraphed to the Attorney General at Washington, and District Attorney Leonard now awaits instructions.

LAID TO REST.

Burial of a Victim of the Pomerania Disaster.

READING, PA., December 22.—The remains of Richard William Clymer, a victim of the lost steamship Pomerania, were buried to-day at Charles Evans Cemetery, this city. The body was encased in a leaden casket made in England, which, together with the coffin weighed 800 pounds. Hon. Heister Clymer and his three brothers were among the mourners. Rev. Wm. R. Ourick read the Episcopal burial service, and also delivered a feeling address on the life of the young man and his heroic death.

THE FLORIDA VOTE.

The State Canvassing Board Give a Certificate to Hull.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., December 21.—The State Canvassing Board at Tallahassee yesterday completed the canvass and gave a certificate to Hull, Democrat, his majority being thirteen. This result was arrived at by throwing out Brevard county which gave a Democratic majority on the ground that the returns were fraudulent, and Madison county which gave a Republican majority on the ground that one precient was not included in the returns from that county. The County Canvassing Board of Brevard county has been indicted by the U. S. Grand Jury for making fraudulent returns and are in jail here in default of $3,000 bail each.

The Sheridan Verdict.

[N. Y. Sun.]

The verdict of the jury in favor of Gen. Sheridan on Friday in the Killona plantation suit was not unexpected by those who have watched the case. It is considered with the decision of Judge Wallace that the military order by Gen. Sheridan, by putting Mark Hoyt in possesion, was unauthorized. Gen. Sheridan was exonerated merely on the ground that, as an individual, he helped the proper owner to take possession of what belonged to him. But the military order was illegal, and it was so decided.

The Teeth of Dyspeptics.

Acidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth, unless its effects be counteracted with SOZODONT. This pure vegetable antacid and disinfectant protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them, and preventing the formation of tartar.

A wretched mistake! Not to buy Spalding's Glue.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

THE Illinois Legislature will ballot for a United States Senator on the 21st of January.

MR. THOMAS CARLYLE has just entered his 84th year and is said to be in excellent health.

BUFFALO BILL has made, it is reported, about $135,000 on the stage, most of which he has invested in cattle.

LIBERA has 25,000 colored emigrants from the United States, who are slowly civilizing her 175,000 native inhabitants.

SENATOR LAMAR, after a count of the Senate, thinks that the Texas Pacific Railroad bill will pass that body by two majority.

MAJOR ATWOOD, of the Regulars, got 80,000 head of cattle for a wedding present, He married the daughter of Cattle King Dick King.

A PHYSICIAN of Montgomery county, Ind., allowed three feet of stagnant water to stand in the cellar of his house, and was much surprised when his child died of diphtheria.

THERE is printed a list of names of those members of the Indiana Legislature who are said to be solid for Daniel W. Voorhees for Senator, and it includes enough to secure his election.

MR. NORDHOFF telegraphs to the New York *Herald* that "the reports that the President is a Grant man are without foundation. He takes no part in personal politics and has no candidate."

GENERAL SHERMAN, Secretary John, General Horace Porter and other notables have accepted invitations to the annual dinner of New Englanders in New York, which will be given on Monday evening.

COL. NICHOLAS SMITH is lecturing on "A Plea for Tramps." No apology is neessary, Colonel. Any man has a right to go East and marry Horace Greeley's daughter if he can get her.—*N. O. Picayune.*

AT Berne, Switzerland, two weeks ago, an American and an Austrian girl passed as doctors of medicine, and Mlle. Lina Berger, a young Swiss, took the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, after a brilliant examination.

THE sixty-ninth birthday of Mr. Glad stone will occur on the 29th instant, and some of his admirers propose to contribute a shilling each and present him with an axe, as a symbol of his useful and vigorous life.

COLONEL RICHARD J. HINTON, of the San Francisco *Post*, has undertaken the labor of putting up a monument to Richard Realf—in bringing together Realf's poems and of writing a biography. Hinton and Realf were close friends for twenty years.

MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON is soon to be installed as the Grand Mistress of the Ancient Charitable Masonic Order of the "Eastern Star." The order is composed chiefly of English ladies of rank and distinction, whose male relatives belong to the fraternity.

MR. Gladstone has a daughter who is familiar with the place of every work in his library and the run of its contents. When he desires a reference, she instantly fetches the book needed, and points to the passage required.

MISS BLANCHE NEVIN, the sculptor, from Lancaster, just selected by the Eminent Pennsylvanians Commission as one of the artists to put in stone the two statues for the Capitol rotunda at Washington, has signed the contract with the commission for the $7,500 work.

AN observer in the January *Atlantic* contrasts the slight sense of fatigue felt at the Paris Fair with the overwhelming exhaustion of the Centennial, and asks whether it can be the difference in the climate that made sight-seeing so much less of a tax on muscle and nerve in one city than in the other.

THERE are reported to be several members of the Illinois Legislature who have determined at all risks to vote against General Logan during the contest for the United States Senatorship. The Republican majority in the Legislature is so small that it will only take a few Republicans to resist the decision of the caucus if that is in Logan's favor.

MR. MINARD LEWIS, a scenic painter of rare excellence, whose brush has been actively employed in the ornamentation o nearly every principal theatre in the country, has but recently died at Chicago of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was connected with the old Pittsburgh theater under Foster's management.

A WELL-DRESSED man entered the Bank of England, threw down a penny and asked for a check. When it was handed to him he filled it up to "self" for £100, signed it, and, receiving the money, withdrew. As he had no account at the Bank of England that institution lost £100 by the transaction, while the Government gained one penny.

IN the list of converts to the Roman Catholic Church published in the *Whitehall Review* there are 200 from Oxford, 150 from Cambridge; From Trinity College, Dublin, and London University, jointly, only 10; 85 of the army, 14 of the navy, 45 of the bar, 13 peers, 24 peeresses, 19 sons and 28 daughters of peers, 75 other titled ladies, and 35 titled men—in all 1,500.

A MATCH game of billiards with one thousand points up was played a few days ago in Paris between the famous French players Maurice Vignaux and M. Mangin. The latter was defeated by only 21 points, after making runs of 492 points, 320 points and 166 points. M. Vignaux made runs of 360 points, 210 points and 195 points. The French carom game was played.

A NEW species of scandal has turned up in England. A lady of rank in London undertook to pay a tradesman's bill by presenting his wife at court, an honor of which she was most ambitous. At the last moment the Chaimberlain found out who she was and refused to receive her. The lady says she performed her part of the condition. The tradesman has sued for his bill.

EBI PERKINS, the Baron Munchausen and Captain Kidd of American journalism writes a card to the New York *Sun*, in which he frankly admits that he lied recently in a little matter which he wrote concerning B. G. Croly, ex-editor of the *Graphic*. The *Sun*, grieved and distressed by this apparant lapse on the part of its trusted correspondent, publishes the card between heavy mourning rules, and heads it thus: "Hon. Eli Perkins confesses that he has Once Lied."

"TROUBLE commences early in life," we heard a young wife say, when she sent for a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, to cure the baby.

TAKE A CIGAR.

The Naval Cadets at Annapolis Granted Permission to Smoke.

ANNAPOLIS, Decemcer 19.—This afternoon at the Naval Academy the Adjutant read an order of Commodore Parker giving the Cadets the privilege, under certain conditions, of smoking in the Academy, which produced a sensation in the ranks. At this moment Commodore Parker, Superintendent, whose presence is unusual at the dinner formation, walked in front of the Adjutant of the battallion, and said to the cadets that the Secretary of the Navy had left with him the decision whether or not that smoking should be allowed at the Academy. He had concluded, against the opinion of many, for whom he entertained the highest respect, to grant the privilege. It is an expensive habit, and he urged those who did not use tobacco not to contract the habit. He hoped that the cadets would not abuse the privilege, and would act as gentlemen, for if they did and he had to issue an order against smoking in the Academy, he would stop it if he had to put every cadet on board the Sadtee (the jail of the Academy). It was not the custom of gentlemen in Annapolis to smoke on the streets, and if any cadet wished to smoke in Annapolis he hoped he would do so inside of a house. Discipline of the ranks prevented cheering of this unexpected grant of the Commodore's, but when the liberty of the mess hall was attained, the pent-up hurrah went forth, and dinner was discussed with a keen relish, knowing that after dinner a smoke could be enjoyed.

LOOK out for cold weather and don't catch cold, but if you do, nothing will meet the requirements of your situation so well as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

45 Years Before the Public.

THE CENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

KITTANNING NOTES.

Armstrong County Criminal Business.

Court on Christmas Day—Interesting Cases.

[Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.]

KITTANNING, PA., December 24, 1878.—The determination of Judge Boggs to rid up the accumulated business on the civil list is not interfered with by the occurrence of Christmas and the usual holiday proceedings. The Courts are in session and will continue on Christmas day and all of this week. In the case of Reid and Durant against Peter Grace and others the trial of which occupied most of last week, the jury hit the unusual theory of finding a verdict for about thirty dollors more than the plaintiffs' claimed. The defendants have entered a motion for a new trial. No definite time has yet been fixed for the argument of the motion in arrest of judgment in the case of the Commonwealth against Sheriff Williams. The jury trials have precedence. It will not, therefor, be taken up until after they are disposed of.

A prominent liquor dealer tried and convicted at the last Quarter Sessions proposes a number of counter prosecutions against the constable of this place and some of the court officials. These same, officials, however, claim that they, on their part are not yet through with the offender aforesaid and will have further need for him the next Quarter Session.

On Monday of this week Joseph Buffington, Esq., presented a petition asking the court to order one Charles C. Fisher, minor son of Jacob Fisher deceased, to come into court and choose a guardian. Said minor is over fourteen years old and inherits a valuable farm with a lot of personal property. This action is alleged is being improperly used by one William Huffman who occupied the same without consideration, and, having the said minor under his control influences him against choosing a guardian. A rule was granted requiring the young man to show cause why a guardian should not be appointed as prayed for.

The case of Condon vs. Condon is quite occupying the attention of the court. It has become as familiar in the court records of this county as the celebrated case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce. Mrs. Condon came into court about five years ago asking for the appointment of a commission to inquire concerning the alleged lunacy of her husband. The commission after a careful investigation failed to agree. Another commission unanimously declared in favor of her husband's sanity. The case now comes into court in the shape of an information against Mr. Condon for desertion. The evidence in the desertion case was such as to again raise the question of Condon's sanity, whereupon a third commission of inquiry was appointed. This commission consisting of J. P. Colter, Dr. David Alter and Ross Reynold, Sr., report that while they believe that he is insane on the notion of some intention by certain members of his family to poison him, he is yet, in a general way of sound mind, and able to attend to his own business. If the man is not crazy now the probabilities are he will be before his wife, the court and attorneys get through with him. For the purpose of getting even with the first of these he has instituted proceedings in divorce.

CHEAP FOOD.

The Comparative Cheapness of the Potato and the Cereals.

The present high price of potatoes, compared with the cheapness of cereals, as articles of food, shows the stronghold the potato has obtained upon public favor, where it will hold its own in the market at a relative value against it of betweon three and four to one. There is really no good reason for sustaining the price of the potato against corn and wheat, and if those who provide for the daily needs of the family, will try one dollar's worth of flour or cornmeal against the same amount expended for potatoes, the fact will soon be demonstrated. The main reasons why potatoes are so high, are first, on account of our being so accustomed to their use, that they are erroneously deemed indispensable. Another reason, is one partly arising from habit, but still more from the lack of system and foresight on the part of some, perhaps we might be justified in saying most housekeepers. To keep up a supply of wholesome bread of wheat, or any of its substitutes, requiree that attention should be given in time to its preparation a few hours, perhaps a day in advance. Some good wives almost systematically run out of bread, and make up the deficiency at the last moment with the speedily prepared "pot of potatoes." This is an acceptable substitute in most instances, and as little thought is given to the subject of cost, it is looked upon as a matter of course. Now, at a time when it is necessary to economize in what we eat and drink, it becomes an important subject of inquiry what articles of diet will answer our requirement to sustain life, to enable us to discharge our several duties and to preserve health. The potato is a wholesome article of diet, there being a fair proportion of the carbonaceous and nitrogenous substances with some of the salts necessary to preserve health, but in the first two named, which are the fat and muscle forming and heat giving constituents, it is greatly inferior to the cereals, corn, wheat and oats, and the last named, the salts are also in favor of the cereals—in the potato, however, potash is the predominating salt. The proportion of starch which is the principal constituent which determines the relative value of the several vegetable articles of diet in the substances named is as follows; in 100 parts wheat flour contains 66., cornmeal 64.7, oatmeal 58.4, potatoes 18.8. Of nitrogenous substances there are in every pound of each, oatmeal 140 grains, corn 121 grains, wheat 120 grains, and in potatoes only 24 grains. To assist still further in forming an estimate of the relative values, we give the proportion of water in each of the above, in each 100 parts. Potato 75, oatmeal 15. Flour 15, corumeal 14. So that in every pound of potatoes there is 5 times as much water as in a pound of the others mentioned.

At a cent a pound for potatoes, a person will pay in every 100 pounds 75 cents for water, at 2½ cents a pound for flour he will pay thirty-seven cents for water; at 2 cents for oatmeal 30 cents, and at one cent per pound for cornmeal only 15 cents for water. The above are about the relative values as taken from the current market quotations in this city.

Experiments have been made based upon the above analysis to show the effect of the various foods upon the amount of air taken into the lungs in a given time, pulsations of the heart, &c., and the relative effect is largely against the potato. As the effects of combustion of substances in the body has been ascertained and reduced to the equivalent of foot pounds the same as the effect of coal in a boiler furnace we give the result of oat meal, which is the highest in the scale under consideration and potato the lowest.

Ten grains of oat meal burnt in the body gives off sufficient heat to raise 10.1 pounds of water 1 degree F. equivalent to raising 7,800 pounds 1 foot high, whilst 10 grains of potatoes have only an equivalent of 1,977 pounds—or about 4 to 1 in favor of oat meal. From all these facts it is fair to assume that at the present market prices, the potato is from three to four times as expensive as an article of food as either of the substances mentioned. If the people generally would abstain from the use of potatoes, and substitute a cheaper, and equally as good a diet, the price would be necessarily reduced to something near the relative value. We give below the quantity of starch contained in each 100 parts of the most commonly used vegetable food:

Arrow root	82.
Rice	79.1
Rye meal	69.5
Barley flour	69.4
Wheat flour	66.3
Corn meal	64.7
Oatmeal	58 4
Peas	55.4
Potatoes	18 8
Parsnips	9.6
Carrots	8.4
Turnips	5.1

Of the above rice and arrow root are the easiest digested, and the effects of oat meal the most enduring.

POINTS FROM PARKER.

The Chicken Show—Christmas Festivities.

PARKER, December 25, 1878.—The poultry exhibition which commenced here on Friday last closes to-day. It has been very well attended. Profiting by a somewhat varied experience in such exhibitions here and elsewhere, the managers, by different improvements, have made this one the most interesting and extensive "chicken show" ever held in Western Pennsylvania. In the three hundred and eleven coops, arranged conveniently through the hall, there were all varieties of domestic poultry as well as a fair representation of imported and other fowls. There are sixty-nine different varieties of chickens, one American eagle, nearly all kinds of birds, and an extensive representation of ducks, geese, turkeys, &c. A. McClaren of Meadville, Pa., J. T. Shearer of Venango Boro', H. T. Ellyson of Richmond, Va., and the president of the association James M. Lambring, each have on exhibition interesting varities. Mr. Ball of Shrewsbury, Mass., officiates as Judge and has thus far given general satisfaction. Taken all in all the exhibition has been a most gratifying success.

President Lambring has spared no pains in making it both interesting to the public and satisfactory to the exhibitors.

Appropriate Christmas ceremonies are being observed in the different churches. At the Presbyterian Church last night the exercises were of an unusually interesting character. They were gotten up principally by the officers and members of the Sunday school. The church was decorated with evergreens and a neatly trimmed Christmas tree. The pastor Rev J. N. McGonnigle had arranged a kind of entertainment consisting of singing and religious colloquy, the rendering of which was good. This and the giving of a present to each one on passing out of the church were the principal performances of the evening.

The most extensive observance of the day has been at the Catholic Church. The floral and evergreen decorations were unusually attractive. The religious services were High Mass at 6 A. M., followed by the usual Christmas services at 8 and 10 A. M. The church is fortunate in having in its own membership unusually good musical ability. This was brought into requisition and added materially to the interest always manifested in the solemn and impressive Christmas observances of the Catholic Church.

The Methodists and United Presbyterians went somewhat out of the usual order for their Christmas entertainments. The former held forth last night at the Citizens' Hall with a festival and church supper, which was largely attended. They never fail to have a good social time on such occasions. From all accounts their departure from the usual order in Christmas festivities was entirely satisfactory. The new plan was considered a success by old and young, for its social features as well as for its sources of amusement. The United Presbyterians celebrated to-day by a church dinner and social, participated in by old and young.

The recurrence of Christmas, bringing, as it does, its sacred memories and their Christian observances, has been effective, certainly, in causing generally more cheerful appearances and happier dispositions. On account of business depression there has been a degree of gloominess overhanging our community never before equalled in Parker. Property of all kinds has depreciated in the past two years fully seventy-five per cent. There is probably no other line of business that could stand such depreciation as well, but even here its effects are becoming quite perceptible. As a general thing cheerful observances under such circumstances are somewhat difficult, but, with commendable zeal and cheerfulness, all have entered heartily into the festal occasions above mentioned, and it is no exaggeration to say that they have been more than ordinarily successful in bringing happiness and good cheer. C.

Old Si's Opinion About Blaine's Speech.

[Altanta Constitution.]

Old Si waded through Blaine's speech with the patience of a martyr.

"On de face ob de returns," said he, "ez lade down in his speech, de nigger hez los' his grip on freedom, ter be sho!"

"It does look rough when you don't care what you say."

"Dat's hit! But den yer mus' skuse er man dat's ben sunstroked an' run ober on de way for de White House by de whole state ob Ohio! Yer hez ter make 'lowences for dis man, kase he's jess paddlin' 'round searchin' for er onokerpied life presarver."

"You don't agree with him, then?"

"Well, I does in de kon klushun; but, yer see, I don't clime up ter hit de same way he do."

"How is that?"

"Why he sez dat somefin's got ter be done, an' done in er moughty hurry, else, why dar won't be nuff niggers votin' in dis country ter leckt delegits ter er konvenshun 'ginst de hog law! Dat's what I sez myself! But, den, 'taint no use ter say dat hit's kase dar's bulldozin' an' entimerdashun—dat done played out long ago!"

"What is the cause?"

"De prinserpul cause are det freedum fotch on taxes, an' ef yer don't see de taxkollector, de managers at the ballot-box kan't recognised yer nohow. Somehow er knudder, yer seems not to be yer-self! An' jes so long ez de niggers buys mo' licker dan he do tax receeps, jes so long in dis 'skrepency 'gwine ter 'pear in de 'leckshun returns!"

"That sounds like sense."

"Dat's what hit is—mark dat! An' ef Mister Blaine, er enny udder ob dem' publicans wants ter see niggers swarin' at de polls down hyar, all de gotter do are ter envent er mersheen ter pay nigger taxes wid, an' 'stribute dem 'round thoo de South! Ontel den de tax-kollectors is gwin on wid de bulldozin'. Year heah me!"

To Get the Best Teeth

Go to 278 Penn avenue, third door above Ninth. Dr. Quincy A. Scott makes a full set, with beautiful gums, for $8.

James Milliken & Co.

This firm is well known in our midst judging from the large sales they made for holiday presents. The establishment is located at 89 Smithfield street. Those who are contemplating buying furniture will do well to call here.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

STOCKS IN PHILADELPHIA.

The following quotations of yesterday's closing board have been furnished us by George I. Whitney, Broker, No. 15 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.	Sales.
Penna. R. R.	32½	32⅝	1,201
Reading	12¼	12⅜	120
Pitts., Titus. & Buf.	4¾	5	300
Lehigh Valley	34¼	34¾	....
United Cos. of N. J.	128	129	....
Central Trans.	42½	43	....
Allegheny Val. 7-30s.	112	112½	....
Pitts., Cin. & St. L.	99	100	....

[By Associated Press.]

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, December 24.—Gold par. Carrying rates 1@2½ per cent. Borrowing rates flat. Governments generally steady. Railroad bonds firm. State securities dull.

The stock market was exceedingly dull to-day, except for Northwestern shares and Erie. The former declined ⅞ per cent. for common and ½ per cent. for preferred, but closed at a fractional recovery. Erie advanced 1¼ per cent. but closed at a slight reaction. Fluctuations in the remainder of the list were unimportant.

Transactions aggregated 99,000 shares, of which 32,000 were Erie, 4,000 Lake Shore, 27,000 Northwest common, 10,000 preferred, 5,000 St. Paul 4,000 Lackawanna, 5,000 New Jersey Central, 2,000 Michigan Central, 2,000 Union Pacific and 16,000 Western Union.

Close—Money easy at 2@6 per cent., closing firm at 2. Prime mercantile paper 4@6 per cent. The Assistant Treasurer disbursed $347,000. Customs receipts, $248,000. Clearings, $7,000,000. Sterling Exchange—Bankers' bills quiet at 482½; sight exchangeon New York 488¾.

GOVERNMENTS.

U. S. coup '81	109¼	New 4 per cts.	100¾
5-20s '67	105¼	10-40s	107⅞
5-20s '68	108	10-40s coup	107⅞
New 5s	106¾	Currency 6s	119½
New 4½s	104¾		

STATE BONDS.

Tennessee, old.	36½	Virginia, old	26
Tennessee, new	30½	Missouri 6s	106½
Virginia, new	26		

STOCKS.

W. U. Tel.	93⅛	C., C., C. & I.	33¼
Quicksilver	12	N. J. Central	33⅝
Do. pref.	32½	Rock Island	119⅝
Pacific Mail	14⅜	St. Paul	34¾
Mariposa	3¼	Do. pref.	72⅞
Do. pref.	3½	Wabash	20⅝
Adams Ex.	105	Ft. Wayne	101¼
Fargo Ex.	98½	Terre Haute	1¼
American Ex.	46	Do. pref.	5
U. S. Express	45½	C. & A.	78⅛
N. Y. Central	110¾	Do. pref.	104
Erie	20⅛	O. & M.	7⅜
Do. pref.	32	Del. & Lack.	43
Harlem	140	A. & P. Tel.	28
Michigan Cent.	71½	Mo. Pacific	1¼
Panama	120	B. & Q.	108
Union Pacific	66⅛	H. & St. Joe.	13¼
Lake Shore	69½	Do. pref.	33
Illinois Central	78	Cent. Pacific	108⅜
C. & P.	82¼	Union	108¾
N. W. C.	48⅞	Land Grants	109
Do. pref.	75⅝	Sinking Fund	107⅜

Foreign Markets.

PARIS, December 24.—Rentes, 112f 97½c.

ANTWERP, December 24.—Refined petroleum 21¾f.

LIVERPOOL, December 24.—Cotton quiet and steady; 5 3-16@5⅜; sales, 7,000 bales; speculation and export, 1,000 bales; American, 5,500 bales. Cheese 45s. Wheat—Receipts for three days 17,000 bushels; American, 15,000 bushels. Yarns and fabrics at Manchester dull and tending downward.

LONDON, December 24.—Consols—money 94 7-16; account, 94⅝; Illinois Central, 79; Pennsylvania Central, 32½; Reading, 19¾; Erie, 15¾; preferred, 32. 5-20s of '67, 104⅜; 10 40s, 109¾; new 5s, 108⅝; 4½s, 106¾. Refined petroleum, 9½@9⅝d. Spirits of turpentine 21s@21s 3d.

GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, December 25, 1878.

Quotations herein given are for wholesale transactions, unless otherwise specified, and are prices realized on sales made by leading houses in the various goods quoted. On small sales dealers will charge a light advance on the prices given.

Country Produce.

In apples the demand continues active with liberal receipts. The butter trade is demoralized, even choice grades not finding ready sales. Receipts of eggs are increasing somewhat, but so is the demand, and prices thus remain firm. Potatoes are unchanged. The demand is light. Arrivals are not large and stocks in hand are light, which causes some dealers to predict a slight advance. Business in game and poultry is increasing rapidly, and already a large business is being transacted, which will continue, doubtless, during the holidays. Prices are low as stocks in hand are enormous.

APPLES—Choice, $1 75@2 00; cooking, $1 25@1 50; small and inferior, 75c@$1 00.

APPLE BUTTER—Per gallon 35@40c.

BEANS—Prime white navy $1 75@1 80; medium $1 60@1 70; mixed $1 40@1 50.

BUTTER—Choice roll in tubs, 15@17c; choice solid, 10@13c; medium grades 6@10c; grease, 3@4c.

CHEESE—Sweitzer, 8@12c; Limberger, 9@12c; prime Ohio factory, 8½@9c jobbing; 8@8½c, wholesale.

CIDER—Choice $4 00@4 50 per bbl; crab apple $7 00@8 00.

COUNTRY LARD—Per lb., 5@6c.

CRANBERRIES—Jersey, per bushel, $2 00@2 25; do per bbl, $6 00@7 00; Sackett, Bell & Boyle per bbl, $9 00@9 50.

DRESSED HOGS—$2 75@3 00 per cwt.

EGGS—Strictly fresh, 23@24c per dozen, packed, 16@17c.

HOMINY—$3 10 per bbl.; $3 25@3 35 per bbl. jobbing.

HONEY—California, in 2-lb tin cans, comb, per doz, $3 50; Domestic; in glass caps, 16@18c; strained 10@12c; New York State in neat 25-lb of 12 cases glass cups, per lb, 13@15c; new domestic 15c.

NUTS—Chestnuts $4 00@4 50 per bush; shellbarks, $1 75@2 25.

ONIONS—$1 50 per bbl.

POTATOES—Peerless and Early Rose from store 65@68c; prime peach blows 70@75c. Sweets—Jerseys, $2 50@2 75; Southern $1 50@1 75; Baltimores, $1 75@2 00.

POULTRY—Spring chickens 35c per pair; live geese 40c per pair; turkeys, live weight, per lb, 8c. Dressed chickens, per lb, 8@9c; ducks 12c; turkeys 10@12c; geese 8c.

SEEDS—Clover from store $4 00@4 25; timothy $1 30@1 40; mammoth clover seed $4 50@5 00; flax $1 30@1 32.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

Trade in wheat remains inactive, but prices are firm, owing to light receipts. Corn and oats are also firm, with the tendency, especially in the latter, tending upward. Barley and rye quiet. Firmness characterizes the flour market, which is moderately active.

GRAIN—Following are the latest figures; Wheat—Prime to choice amber and white, 95@98c; medium red winter 88@95c.

Corn—Shelled, prime yellow Pennsylvania 47@48c; high mixed 44@46c; new ear 38@40c. shelled, 36@37c.

Oats—Prime white 26@27c; mixed 25@26c.

Barley—Spring 70@90c; fall 95c@$1 05.

Rye—55@57c ₱ bushel.

FLOUR—Wisconsin $4 50@4 75; Minnesota extra $5 00@5 25; choice amber and white wheat $5 00@5 25; prime red winter do. $4 75@5 00; fancy St. Louis $5 75@7 25; fancy patents $7 25@8 25; rye $3 25@3 75; buckwheat $2 25@2 50 ₱ cwt.

CORNMEAL—55@60c ₱ bushel.

OATMEAL—$4 75 ₱ barrel; $2 50 ₱ keg.

HAY—From wagon, $8 00@10 00 ₱ ton; prime baled, $9 00@9 50.

MILL FEED—Bran, per ton, $11 50@12 00; middlings, coarse, $13 00@14 00; middlings, white, $19 00@20 00; chopped feed, $16 00@18 00; corn meal, per ton, $19 00@20 00.

Groceries and Provisions.

Most articles in the grocery line are in good demand at unchanged prices. Both sugars and coffees are also stronger. Quietness still characterizes the provision market and prices remain extremely low and unsatisfactory. There is no prospect of an immediate improvement.

GROCERIES—Following are the revised quotations:

Coffees—Fancy Rio, 19c; choice Rio, 18c; prime Rio, 15c; good Rio, 14½c; ordinary Rio, 12½c; Java, 25½@27½c.

Roasted Coffees—Rio, in papers, 17@19c; Rio, in bulk, 16@18c; Java, in papers, 28@30c; Java, in bulk, 27@29½c.

Sugars—Standard A, 9¼c; Off. A, 8¼c; extra white C, 8¼c; refined yellows, 6¾@7¼c; molasses do, 6¼@7c; New Orleans, 6½@7c; cut loaf, 10¼c; crushed, 10c; powdered, 9¾c; granulated, 9¼c.

Syrups—Choice maple, flavored, 43c; prime maple, flavored, 40c; choice sugar 46c; prime sugar, 44c; good sugar, 38c; good molasses, 42c; black molasses, 26c; prime, N. O molasses, 37@38c; choice N. O. molasses, 42@43c.

Teas—Young Hyson, 25c@1 00; Gunpowder, 35@$1 00; Imperial, 39@40c; Japan, 25@75c; Oolong, 28@80c; Souchong, 25@75c.

Spices (whole)—Cloves 45c; allspice 18@20c; cassia 28@32c; nutmegs 90c@$1 00; pepper 15@16c.

Rice—Choice Carolina 7c; prime 6½c; Rangoon 6¾c.

Soda—Bi-carb in kegs 3¾@4c; do as sorted papers 5½c; do assorted ¼ papers 6c; sol soda in kegs 2c.

Starch—Gloss 6½@8c; corn starch 7½@8¾c.

Candles—Star full weight 12½c; stearine 10½c; mould 10½c.

PROVISIONS — Quotations are as follows: Hams, s. c., 18 to 23 lbs, 7c; hams, 14 to 18 lbs, 7½c; hams, extra, 10 to 14 lbs, 7¾c; shoulders, s. c., 4¾c; breakfast bacon, 6¾c; dried beef, in sets, 10¼c; do. rounds and knuckles, 12½c; do. all flats, 9c; bacon shoulders, ₱ lb, 4¼c; B short rib sides, do. 5½c; B clear sides, do. 5¾c; mess pork, new, $8 75; mess pork, old, $8 75 in barrel; lard, p. l. in tierces 6¼c; do. do. in half bbls., 6¾c; do. do. in buckets, 7¼c; refined for summer use in tierces 6¼c, do. in half barrels, 7c; do buckets 7½c; do in 3-lb pails, 8¾c; do, 5-lb pails 8¼c; do, 10-lb pails, 8¼c. Ham sausage, 7c; pigs feet in kegs, $1 70; do half bbls, $3 40.

Miscellaneous.

BEESWAX—₱ lb, 30@33c.

CANNED GOODS—Green peas, 2 lb cans, ₱ doz, $1 00@1 25; raspberries, do, $1 30; strawberries, do, $1 15@1 25; gooseberries, do, $1 25; pine apples, $1 25@1 50; blackberries, $1 10; peaches, 3 lb cans ₱ doz, $2 15@2 40; tomatoes, do, $1 00; corn, do, $1 10@1 50. Pickles, bbls, $6 65; half do, $4 00.

FEATHERS—Choice live, in quantity ₱ lb, 50@45c; mixed, 45@45c.

FISH—Ex. No. 1 mess mackerel, ₱ bbl, $30; No. 1 shore mackerel, $18; No. 1 bay mackerel, $17; No. 2 large mackerel, $11; No. 3 large mackerel, $9 00; No. 3 medium mackerel, $6 50; No. 3 small mackerel, $4 50; split Labrador herring, $7 00; split shore do, $6 50; round shore do, $5 50; whitefish, half barrel, $4 75; lake trout, $4; lake pickerel, $2@2 15; lake herring, $2 25; George's codfish, $5; medium do, $4 50; large Grand Bank codfish, $4; medium do, $4; boneless codfish, $5; boneless hake, $4 50; halibut (smoked) ₱ lb, 8c, No. 1 herring ₱ box, 30c; scaled herrings, 30c; smoked bloater herring, $1 00.

HOPS—7@10c ₱ lb for prime '77s.

OILS—Extra lard oil (winter strained), 51@53c; No. 1 do, 49@51c; No. 2 do, 43@45c; natural lubricating, 20c; prepared residuum, $5; common do, $4; sperm signal, 50c; white miners' lard oil, 55@57c; yellow do, 54@56c. Benzine, 8c. Carbon 9c.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Layer raisins, $1 70 London layers, $2 40; Muscatels, $1 85; mat raisins, $3 40 ₱ mat; Valentia raisins 6½c ₱ lb; Sultanas, 12¼c. Dates, 7¼c ₱ lb. Currants, 4½@5c. Citron, 18c. Prunes, 6¼c. Almonds—Languedoc, 24c; do. shelled, 45c; do Sicily, 40c, do Ivica, 20c. Walnuts—Naples, 12½@17c. Sicily filberts, 14c. Smyrna figs, new, 15c. Brazil nuts, 8c. Macaroni, 10@20c. Tapioca, 9c. Oranges, ₱ bbl., $8 50@10 00. Lemons—Malaga, $4 00@4 50. Cocoanuts, $5 00@6 00 ₱ 100.

RAGS—Cotton, white, ₱ lb, 4@4¼c; cotten, mixed, 1¾c; woolen, 1¼c.

TALLOW—City, 7c; country, 5½@6¼c.

VINEGAR—Prime country per gallon, 10@13c; wine vinegar, 23@24c; city manufactured 10@15c.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO — The latest revised quotations are as follows: Standard brands bright, 47@55c; do. mahogany, 54@55c; do. dark, 40@45c; Louisville navy, 47@55c; Richmond brands, 43@52c; bright cavendish, 54@55c; bright twist, 58@68c; natural leaf, 58@75c; fine cut, 40@75c; cut and dry, 32@44c; granulated smoke, 40@50c.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, December 24, 1878.

Crude was dull and ruled lower to-day, closing weak.

CRUDE.

United, 91½@92c; shipments, $1 11⅞.

REFINED.

New York, 8¾c; Philadelphia, 8½c; Pittsburgh, f. o. b. 8¾@9c.

OIL BARRELS.

Country, 95c; city, $1 05.

DISPATCHES.

[By Associated Press.]

TITUSVILLE, December 24.—The market opened weak; offered at 93¼c.

OIL CITY, December 24.—Market quiet at 92½c bid strictly.

PARKERS, December 24.—Market quiet, offered at 92½c.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

New York—DECEMBER 24.—Cotton dull at 9½@9 ¼c; futures steady. Flour dull; receipts 16,000 barrels; superfine western and State $3 25@3 60; common to good extra $3 50@4 00; good to choice $4 05@4 50; white wheat extra $4 55@5 25; extra Ohio $3 70@5 00; St. Louis $3 80@5 75; Minnesota patent process $5 50@8 00. Wheat higher; receipts 263,000 bushels; No. 3 spring 88¼@90c; ungraded winter red $1 02½@$1 08¾; No. 3 do $1 03@1 04½; No. 2 do $1 09@1 11; No 1 do $1 09½; amber ungraded $1 03@1 09. No. 2 amber $1 04½@1 05½; ungraded white $1 05@1 10; No. 2 do $1 06¼@1 07½; No. 1 do. sales of 33,000 bushels at $1 08@1 09½; extra do., sales 1,200 bushels at $1 11¾. Rye dull and nominal. Barley dull and unchanged. Malt dull and nomiual. Corn quiet and unchanged; receipts, 22,000 bushels; ungraded 46@47c; steamer 45@45¼c; No. 2, 46½c; store 47@47½c; afloat new yellow 47@49c; old do 64c. Oats dull; receipts 12,000 bushels; western mixed 29@30½c; white western 32@34½c; No. 2 Chicago 29¾ in store. Hay firm and unchanged and hops quiet and unchanged. Coffee firm; Rio cargoes 11@16c; job lots 11@17c. Sugar steady; refining fair to good 6¼@6¾c. Molasses dull and unchanged. Rice steady. Petroleum quiet; United 91¾@92¼c; crude 7½@8c; refined 8¾c. Tallow quiet and unchanged. Rosin quiet and unchanged. Turpentine heavy at 27@27½c. Eggs firm; western 26c. Pork steady; mess $7 15@7 20. Beef quiet and unchanged. Cutmeats steady; long clear middles at $4 00; short clear $4 00. Lard higher; prime steam $5 77½. Butter firm; western 6@30c. Cheese quiet; western 2@8½c. Whisky steady at $1 12.

Chicago — DECEMBER 24. — Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat quiet and steady; No. 2 red winter 90c; No. 2 Chicago spring 82¾c cash; 83¼c January; 83¾@83¾c February; No. 3 69½c; rejected 50¾c. Corn dull and prices a shade lower at 30½c cash; 30¾c January; 31c bid for February. Oats dull and nominal at 19¾c cash; 20c January; 20¼c February. Rye nominal and unchanged. Barley nominal and unchanged. Pork in good demand and prices a shade higher at $7 50 cash; $7 52½@7 55 January; $7 62½@7 65 February; $7 72½@7 75 March. Lard—Demand fair and prices higher at $5 42½@5 45 cash; $5 52½@5 55 February; $5 60@5 62½ March. Bulkmeats fairly active and a shade higher at $2 55@3 55@3 70. Dressed hogs quiet but firm at $2 80. Receipts—Flour, 12,000 barrels; wheat, 109,000 bushels; corn, 76,000 bushels; oats, 28,000 bushels; rye, 5,000 bushels; barley, 15,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 barrels; wheat, 8,500 bushels; corn, 24,000 bushels; oats, 20,000 bushels; rye, 460 bushels; barley, 22,000 bushels.

St. Louis — DECEMBER 24.—Cotton firm; middling 8¾c; sales, 475 bales; receipts, 680 bales; shipments, 1,200 bales; stock, 46,000 bales. Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat inactive and lower; No. 2 red fall 90¾@90¾c cash; 90¾@90¾c, closing at 90¾c January; 91@92c, closing at 91¾c February; No. 3 do. 86½c; No. 2 spring 73¾c. Corn inactive and lower; No. 2, 29¾c cash; 29¾@29¾c January; 30¾c February; 33¾@33¾c May. Oats firm; No. 2, 21¼c cash; 20¾c bid December; 20¾c January. Rye dull and lower at 42¼@42¾c. Barley dull and unchanged. Whisky steady at $1 05. Pork easier at $7 55@7 65, delivered. Lard nominally $5 35 bid. Bulkmeats easier; shoulders $2 40@2 50; clear ribs $3 40@3 50; clear sides $3 50@3 60. Bacon dull and unchanged. Greenmeats dull and unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 barrels; wheat, 26,000 bushels; corn, 10,000 bushels; oats, 7,000 bushels; rye, none; barley 4,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 11,000 barrels; wheat, 15,000 bushels; corn, 32,000 bushels; oats, none; rye, 2,000 bushels; barley, none.

Philadelphia — DECEMBER 24. — Flour dull; superfine $2 25@2 75; extras $3 00@3 50; Minnesota family $4 00@4 62½; high grades $6 00@7 50. Rye flour $2 90@3 00. Wheat inactive; No. 2 red $1 06¾@1 07; amber $1 06¾@1 07; white $1 07@1 08. No. 2 Chicago 93@95c. Corn easy; steamer 42c asked; old yellow 48c; old mixed 47¼c. Oats dull; white western 31@32½c; mixed western 29@30c. Rye nominally unchanged. Provisions dull and nominal. Mess Pork $8 75. Hams—smoked 7½@8½c; pickled 6@6½c; green 5c asked. Lard dull and nominal, prime steam $6 12½. Butter quiet; New York State and Bradford county, Pa., extras 21@23c; Western Reserve 12@17c. Eggs quiet; western 24@25c. Cheese firm and unchanged. Petroleum quiet; refined 8¼c; crude 7½c. Whisky nominally unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 barrels; wheat, 77,000 bushels; corn, 68,000 bushels; oats 11,000 bushels; rye, 500 bushels.

Milwaukee — DECEMBER 24.—Flour quiet but held firmly. Wheat dull and closed steady; No. 1 Milwaukee hard 93c; No. 1 Milwaukee, 85½c; No. 2 do, 82¾c; December 82¾c; January 83¼c; February 84½c; No. 3, 70½c; No. 4, 60½c; rejected 50¾c. Corn dull and unchanged; No. 2, 30¾c. Oats steady; No. 2, 19¾c. Rye steady; No. 1, 42½c. Barley easier; No. 2 spring nominal at 88c. Provisions quiet and firmer. Pork dull; old, $6 50; new $7 60. Lard—Prime steam, $5 50. Hogs dressed steady and in fair demand at $2 90@3 00; live hogs dull and nominal at $2 50@2 60. Receipts—Flour, 11,000 barrels; wheat, 83,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 15,000 barrels; wheat, 14,000 bushels.

Cincinnati — DECEMBER 24 —Cotton quiet and steady at 8¾c. Flour firm and unchanged. Wheat quiet and steady; red and white 90@97c. Corn dull at 31@32c. Oats quiet and steady at 24@26c. Rye quiet and firm at 52c. Barley quiet; No. 2 fall held at $1 08 to arrive. Pork quiet at $8 00. Lard in fair demand but at lower rates; steam $5 40@5 45. Bulkmeats dull and unchanged. Bacon quiet at $3 06@4 25@4 50. Whisky quiet and weak at $1 05. Butter firm and unchanged. Linseed oil quiet at 60@61c.

Toledo—DECEMBER 24.—Wheat quiet; No. 1 white Michigan 93½c; No. 2 do 91c; extra white Michigan held at 96½c; amber Michigan spot 94¼c; No. 2 red winter spot 94¾c; December 94¾c; February 96c; western amber 95c. Corn quiet; new high mixed 32¼c; new No. 2 32c. Oats dull; No. 2 22¾c; Michigan 23c. Hogs $3 00@3 05 all weights. Receipts—Wheat, 32,000 bushels; corn, 14,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 18,000 bushels; corn, 33,000 bushels.

Boston—DECEMBER 24.—Flour steady; superfine western $3 00@3 25; common extras $3 75@4 25. Corn quiet; new mixed and yellow old scarce at 50@53c. Oats firm; No. 1 and extra white at 39c. Rye 60@62c. Receipts—Flour, 6,500 barrels; corn 32,000 bushels; wheat 11,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 248 barrels. Corn 15,000 bushels.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, December 24.—Business was light to-day in all departments. Cotton goods slow of sale but fairly steady in price. Fancy prints moving slowly and patch work styles rather less active. Agents making fair deliveries of spring clothing woolens on account of orders but new business was light. Foreign goods dull.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, TUESDAY, December 24, 1878.

CATTLE.

From the time of our last report until last Monday, very little business was transacted except shipping out through consignments. On account of light arrivals to-day and more favorable reports from the East and continued freezing weather, the market was more active and everything on the market met with a ready sale at an advance of ¼ to ¼ of a cent. We quote:

Prime, 1,300@1,500 lbs	$4 50@5 00
Good, 1,200@1,300 lbs	4 00@4 25
Fair, 1,000@1,100 lbs	3 75@4 00
Stockers	2 75@3 25
Feeders	3 40@3 60
Bulls and fat cows	2 25@3 00

SHEEP.

There was a slight decline on Saturday from the prices quoted last week, Monday and to-day the market was more active and with a large falling off in the arrivals, sellers have had no difficulty in realizing full prices. The feeling was strong to-day. Included in the sales yesterday and to-day were the following: 1 deck, 100 lb (lamby ewes) at $3 80; 1 deck good, 105 lb Indianas, 4¼; 1 deck (mostly ewes) 138 lb, $4 40; 1 deck common 72lb, Ohios, 3¼; 1 do fair, 90 lb, 3¾; 1 do prime, 91 lb, $4 10; 1 do do fair, 91 lb, 3¾; 1 do fair, 72 lb, 3¼; 1 do good, 88lb, $3 70; 1 do 110 lb, all wethers, 4¼; 1 do common, 61 lb lambs, at 4¼.

HOGS.

The last three days of the past week the market was dull. Yesterday and to-day, however, it was more active for good light weights, better known as Yorkers, and at noon there were but very few remaining unsold, with prices a shade higher as compared with Monday; heavy weights were quiet and unchanged. Yorkers brought from $2 70@2 75, and Philadelphia hogs $2 80@2 87½.

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

MONDAY, December 22, 1878.

CATTLE.

There were 241 head less on sale to-day than last Monday, when it was scarcely an average; however, notwithstanding the light supply, as well as the cold weather, which, too, has a tendency always to stimulate the demand, the market was not much better than last Monday. Prime cattle, which cost more at the source of supply, brought an advance, but the common and medium grades went off slowly at former prices. Sales were made, in a retail way, at 5¼@5½c for prime beeves; 4½@5c for fair to good and 3½@4c for common; bulls and fat cows, 2@3c, as to quality. Veals in light supply, but there is not much call for them; may be quoted at 4@5c. Fresh cows, $30 to $50 ₱ head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The arr